

SEP 4 1885
6781 2'

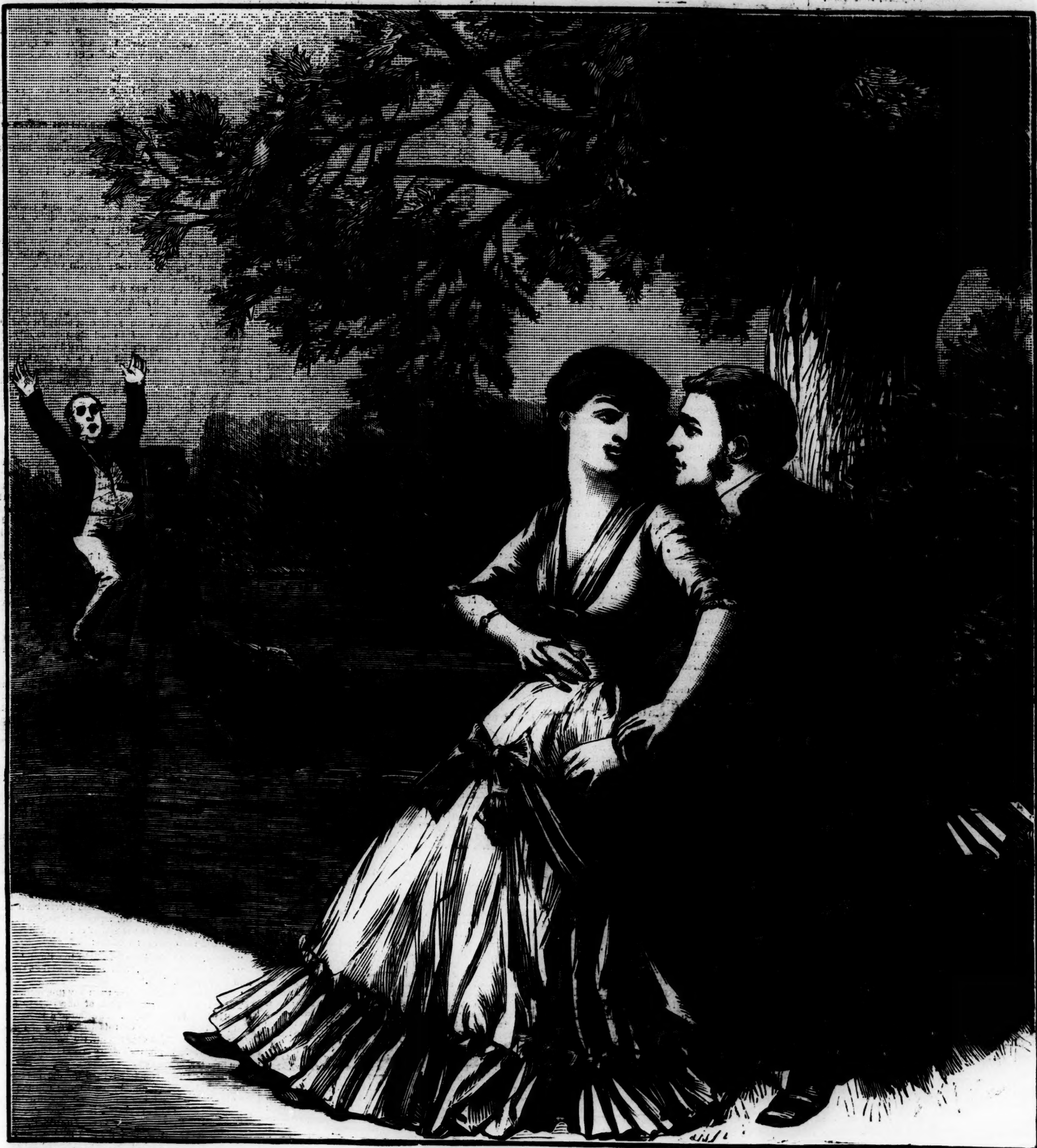
THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE SULLIVAN--McCAFFREY THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA

Copyrighted for 1885, by RICHARD K. FOX, PROPRIETOR POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE, Franklin Square, New York.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1885.

VOLUME XLVI—No. 417.
Price Ten Cents.



THE PARSON'S POSE.

AN AWKWARD PHOTOGRAPHIC REVELATION RECENTLY MADE AT EASTHAMPTON, L. I.



RICHARD K. FOX, - Editor and Proprietor.
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1885.

13
Weeks, \$1.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed, securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of

ONE DOLLAR.

Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address all orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

WILL HE EVER BE TRIED!

The most notorious prisoner now in Ludlow Street Jail is Ferdinand Ward, the minister's son, of the old firm of Grant and Ward. Only for him Gen. Grant might have been yet alive. Cancer attacks the unfortunate, the unhappy, and those broken by financial disaster and family troubles, an eminent medical authority declares. If on the days immediately following Gen. Grant's death the Grand Army men could have got at Ferdinand Ward they would have torn him asunder, it is said. And small wonder.

They recall with execration the man who dragged the honored name of their old commander in the dust. There were gray-bearded men who shed tears silently at sight of the impressive funeral pageant that attended to the grave the remains of "the old man," as they still affectionately call him. But not many tears does young Mr. Ferdinand Ward shed. Not he! He is quite cheerful, jolly indeed. He lives luxuriously in the rooms occupied by his illustrious predecessor, Tweed. If the spook of the late Tweed haunts the place, that doesn't trouble him. Everything that money can buy is his to command. His rooms are separated by an arch in the center, quite the fashionable thing. His wife and child come to visit him, and one friend. Beside these he will see nobody but his lawyers, and will not open his mouth. Not even a reporter can get to see him, although one newspaper correspondent declares that he obtained the privilege recently. The keepers told him that the prisoner could not be got at.

This wretch, whom we sketched the other week, drinking his wine as he languidly perused the accounts of Grant's death, has enough money to keep him out of Sing Sing indefinitely. But the dead hero's monument will never be really completed until Ferdinand Ward has died in a penitentiary.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is in excellent health, notwithstanding he has a couple of doctors with him up in the big woods.

THE Star Eyed Goddess of Reform is said to be in a delicate condition. Uncle Samuel Tilden is not suspected, as he passed the grand climacteric in 1876.

SARAH ALTHEA HILL threatens to make a book out of her relations with Senator Sharon, provided she can find a publisher. How would the *Pall Mall Gazette* do, Sairey?

It would be a remarkable convention if all the convicts, ex-convicts, and men that should be convicts who have been appointed to office could be brought together. How they could make the everlasting hills tremble if they should join in that pathetic melody: "When the robbers nest again!"

A PITTSBURG man, on the evening of his bridal-day, pitched his mother-in-law down stairs and threw his brother-in-law from a second-story window. Here is a man who is a genuine squatter sovereign, and believes in managing his domestic affairs in his own way, subject only to the Constitution of the United States.

THE dense ignorance of foreigners concerning America and American institutions is amusingly illustrated by our correspondent at Vienna. The Austrian press assert with all the gravity of an owl or the stolidity of a jackass that Gen. Grant was scared off from accepting a third term by the "furious outbreaks which took place in all parts of the country at the time."

EXTRA!

STILL TO THE FORE!

John L. Sullivan Has a Little Fun at Cincinnati.

HE GIVES McCAFFREY POINTS.

And Once in Awhile Lays Him Down in His Little Corner.

A MERE SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITION.

[Subject of Illustrations.]

The main topic in sporting circles during the past four weeks has been the contest between John L. Sullivan, of Boston, the champion pugilist of the world, and Dominick McCaffrey, of Pittsburg. The match was made for the men to contend on Monday, Aug. 31, at Chester Park, (Cincinnati), and the contest was to be 6 rounds, "Police Gazette" rules. At a later meeting the date was changed to Aug. 29, and it was mutually agreed and ratified in the protocol that the men should battle to a finish according to "Police Gazette" rules, the winner to take the whole of the gate receipts. Sullivan went into training at Searsport, Me., under the able mentorship of Tom Delay, but he did not prepare for the contest in a businesslike manner, trusting to his great strength and wonderful prowess to be able to win right off the chain. Sullivan generally scales 220 pounds, and it would be necessary for him to reduce his weight to 185 pounds to be in thorough condition for a prize ring contest. He did not go through a regular routine of training, and the result was on the day set for the contest he weighed 210 pounds, and as far as physical condition is concerned he was quite "off." The champion was so confident that he could win easily and in a round or two that he would not heed his trainer's advice to do plenty of running, walking, etc. McCaffrey on the other hand secured the services of Alfred Lunt, of Philadelphia, who trained Tug Wilson when he met Sullivan. McCaffrey trained at Rockaway, N. Y., and by hard work, running, walking and dumb-bell exercise, reduced his weight and was in first-class condition on the eventful day. A few days before the contest McCaffrey arrived in Cincinnati and made the Bowers his headquarters. Sullivan arrived at Cincinnati on the 27th ult. and made Chester Park his headquarters. In the meantime sporting men from all parts of the country journeyed to Cincinnati to witness the affair, but thousands who would have made the trip kept away for two reasons: First, because they believed the contest would be stopped by the Law and Order Society or by the local authorities; secondly, because many looked upon the match as a one-sided affair, few believing that McCaffrey had a ten to one chance to defeat Sullivan or even give him a hard battle.

Only a few prominent sporting men went from New York, while Buffalo, Boston, Washington and Philadelphia only sent a small delegation. Western cities, however, were well represented. On Aug. 28, when Sullivan was taking breakfast in the Grand Hotel, it was rumored the proposed mill would be stopped. The champion at once decided to go to Chester Park, and he was soon rolling over the boulevard, Spring Grove avenue. After two stops to pay tolls the champion arrived at Geo. Campbell's club house. The strong boy wore a Scotch tweed suit of striped cloth and a high silk hat. He was as frisky as a young goat, and amused the crowd by springing from the coach to the carriage-step, ten feet distant. He was there but ten minutes when Charley Spelzkey, the constable from Justice Sanderson's court, arrived and notified him that he was to be arrested. Sullivan was suspiciously willing to be arrested, and smiled when the officer told of his mission. Within ten minutes the party was on the way back to the city, where, after argument by counsel, T. C. Campbell, bail was given for Sullivan and McCaffrey to the amount of \$1,000 each to appear at 9 o'clock on Aug. 29. Apparently the proceedings indicated that there was a strong movement to prevent the battle, but appearances are deceptive. The proceedings were farcical, being taken by interested parties to prevent the Law and Order Society interfering.

The news of the proceedings, however, added fuel to the flames. The people loudly vented their indignation, and said that law or no law the fight should go on. Men in business of all kinds admitted that a decided boom had been caused by the battle and that money was more plentiful than ever before. They said that the interests of the community would be served by the contest.

Sullivan appeared as per promise on Aug. 29, and gave bonds in \$1,000 not to fight a prize fight. The effort now will be to prove that it was not a prize fight under the statutes of Ohio. The fact is that Charter Park being just outside of the city limits, the Police Commissioners had an excuse not to interfere, while the Sheriff was in sympathy with the management. This crippled the hands of the law and order party.

On Aug. 29 trains arriving at Cincinnati were crowded with sporting men. The representative of this paper found the Gibson House, Palace Hotel and the Burnett House packed with strangers. Gilligan's sporting resort done a tremendous business, and the contest was the topic of discussion. On Aug. 29, as early as 8 A. M., crowds of sporting men filled the

streets, and every train brought a large delegation of strangers from the numerous Western cities. At noon all kinds of vehicles, crowded with humanity, filled the roads and avenues leading to Chester Park. The latter is a half-mile race-course surrounded with high fences, and is known as the training quarters of Maud S., the Queen of the Turf.

By four o'clock the space in front of the grand stand was a mass of seething humanity, the afternoon proving very hot. The long bars under the stand were doing a thriving business, the amount paid for this privilege being sixty per cent. of the net profits, with a guarantee that the latter should not reach less than \$1,000. The wheel of fortune also coined money, and the three shell-takers at all the approaches reaped a harvest. Trains from the city came by two roads and ran at minute intervals, and as the hour set for the battle of the gladiators approached there were between twelve and fifteen thousand people on the ground. They filled the high-priced seats, which sold at \$200 and \$300, swarmed over the space between the stands and the track, stood in solid phalanxes up and down the course from the rope which prevented them from getting nearer than twenty feet from the ring, and formed a solid front of flesh and blood over to the infield, backed by hundreds of carriages, many of them containing women. Back of these still was the field bar with its striped awnings and swarm of patrons. Around all was a beautiful landscape and the hills of aristocratic Clifton stood on the east, affording, no doubt, a good view to society people furnished with fair field glasses.

The ring was erected on a forty foot platform, built at about the point where the distance flag would fall in a mile. The insides of the eight posts were highly padded, and the platform stood five and a half feet from the ground, and should have been at least two feet higher to permit the thousands who stood in the infield to have a more comfortable view. "The fancy" are, however, wedded to precedent as a rule, and this was supposed to be the correct thing.

In order to amuse the crowd, which were at 4:30 numbering about 10,000, there were several glove contests between local boxers. Tommy Ward, said to be the feather-weight champion of California, but who probably never breathed the balmy air of the Pacific Slope, and Jack King, the Humming-Bird of the West, made an exciting set-to. The crowd did not care for local boxers—they were eager to see McCaffrey in front of Sullivan. At a few minutes before 5 there must have been 17,000 persons present, and this is a large estimate. The rush had stopped, and it was decided to order the men into the ring. Wm. Muldoon, the champion Græco-Roman wrestler, was asked to fill the position of M. C., and he consented. Later there was a shout "Sullivan is coming," and just at 5 P. M. the wonder of prize-ring annals quietly pushed his way smilingly through the crowd, followed by Arthur Chambers, of Philadelphia, the hero of many a hard-fought battle, Tom Delay and Dan Murphy, Mike Sullivan and a delegation from Boston.

After the champion ascended the platform, the cheering was tremendous, and it was several minutes before the echo was buried in the distance. Wm. Muldoon then announced that the time agreed upon for the men to be in the ring was 5 o'clock, that Sullivan was on hand according to contract. After a short delay McCaffrey, with his brother and Alf Lunt, ascended the stage, and the Pittsburg pugilist was greeted with tremendous cheers. There was some little trouble in the selection of a referee, but finally Tom Tate, of Toledo, was accepted. For nearly twenty minutes the men were on the stage before the preliminaries were settled. Arthur Chambers was second for Sullivan and John Moran bottleholder. Alf Lunt seconded McCaffrey and his brother was bottleholder. Pete Donohue was timekeeper. Just before the men were ready to face each other Charley Mitchell ascended the stage to challenge the winner but he was not permitted to issue his def. At 5:30 both men were stripped. It could be seen at a glance that Sullivan was many pounds over his fighting weight, and he resembled a race-horse short of work. There was a marked difference in his condition in the ring erected on Chester Park and in the one erected at Mississippi City, in which he fought for \$7,000 and the championship of the world.

On the other hand, McCaffrey looked the picture of good health and was in the pink of condition. He weighed 185 pounds. The champion's many friends were confident he would win.

"Why," said one, "he only wants a bath. No matter what condition he is in he can whip anybody if they will stand in front of him long enough."

There was a great deal of truth in the remark. At 5:30 all was ready, and the 17,000 excited spectators were eager to witness the contest commence.

At 5:40 the pugilists were ordered to the scratch. Both shook hands and the fight began.

ROUND 1—McCaffrey was the first to open the work by a short hit with his left, which was easily parried, followed by a short lunge by Sullivan, which McCaffrey easily eluded. It was plainly the Pittsburg plan to avoid a square blow, and he fought on the Tug Wilson tactics to a considerable extent. The big fellow followed him closely about the ring and finally, in dodging, McCaffrey slipped and fell. A moment later he clinched Sullivan, a few short-arm blows were exchanged, and Dominick was pushed and fell upon the lower ropes. The opening had been promising and both men were considerably flushed as they retired to their corners.

ROUND 2—Sullivan opened the round by a light body tap, and from the beginning forced the fighting. McCaffrey was still wary and depended upon ducking and running to save him from punishment. He finally struck viciously below the champion's guard. Sullivan received it on his right, and like a flash countered with his left an ugly upper cut, taking McCaffrey squarely on the jaw, the hardest blow, in fact, that he received during the fight, and leaving a mark. Dominick thereafter fought more warily, and when he was forced into a corner he escaped punishment by hugging his big opponent. A little sharp fighting followed in McCaffrey's corner, where the little fellow was pushed and knocked upon the ropes and hit several times in the face and body. Sullivan allowed his attention at this moment to be directed to a remark by O'Brien outside the ropes, and half turned upon him as if to strike, but in a second McCaffrey demanded all his leisure time. The round closed by McCaffrey hitting the champion in the face lightly, to which he gave no return, but smiled grimly as he retired to his chair.

ROUND 3—Both men were breathing hard as they stepped to the center, but Sullivan gave the slightest indication of fatigue. The big fellow led with a sharp rap on his antagonist's ribs, to which he responded without effect. A clinch followed, with a little pummeling about each other's ears, when McCaffrey went to his knees. There was some close fighting over to Sullivan's corner, without much effect, however, when the big one got an opening at McCaffrey's head and let him have it squarely under the right ear. This he followed by body blows, and the bout ended by the Pittsburg man again going down alongside the ropes, and again the referee failed to interfere when McCaffrey was half prostrate. He therefore got decidedly the worst of the round and retired to his chair very groggy.

ROUND 4.—It was generally thought at this time that McCaffrey's chances were gone, but as the bell he stepped promptly to

the scratch. Sullivan led, McCaffrey attempting a counter, which fell short and he was again driven to the ropes. He received some punishment, but returned a severe blow on the champion's neck. Sullivan then rushed upon him like an enraged bull, and the result was that McCaffrey went partly down, avoiding further blows by clinging to Sullivan's hips. He had evidently been dazed by this last rush, and when the round closed was almost exhausted, while the champion also showed the effects of his severe exercise.

ROUND 5—McCaffrey appeared to have gained his second wind, and was in better shape to force the fighting than Sullivan. He had the good sense to appreciate the fact that he was gradually wearing his antagonist out, and he made the most of his opportunity by leading with a stinging rap on the Boston boy's chin and then saving himself by very clever dodging. Long-arm sparring followed for a few moments, when Sullivan got McCaffrey against the ropes, and when he got out of the way again his under lip was bleeding. Game as he was, he could not withstand another impetuous rush of Sullivan and went down, the other retiring well blown and with his face and shoulders flushed from the blows received in the close encounters. The round was continued in a moment. McCaffrey's condition was still more encouraging to his friends, who hoped to see him outwitted the big fellow, who was perceptibly failing and setting more upon the defensive. McCaffrey led with an open-hand blow directly in Sullivan's face, which was countered upon the back of the head. This round was uneventful, both sparring wide and evidently trying to gain their breath. It ended as usual, however, with McCaffrey going to the ropes.

SIXTH AND LAST ROUND—The Pittsburg opened by a tap on Sullivan's ribs, but was driven to his corner, where they clinched and both went down heavily, Sullivan on top. Upon arising McCaffrey struck blindly at his antagonist, catching him on the neck, to which the latter retaliated with a straight one from the shoulder upon McCaffrey's forehead. A clinch ensued, McCaffrey freeing himself from Sullivan's grasp and retiring to his corner.

McCaffrey then went over to Sullivan, both shook hands and the referee gave his decision, which was that Sullivan was the winner, but no one heard it. Finally, Muldoon, master of ceremonies, called on the referee for his decision. The referee said, but in a tone to be heard only by those nearest the platform: "I decide that all through the contest Mr. Sullivan has had the best of it. Besides that on one or two occasions when McCaffrey went down he struck Sullivan on the leg."

Mr. Muldoon then made the public announcement that the referee gave his decision in favor of Mr. Sullivan.

There were not wanting persons who decried the exhibition as a poor one. Sullivan did not deliver one full blow. McCaffrey probably aggregated as many hits as Sullivan, but his lighter weight made him appear weak in comparison with his antagonist. There is no question that the popular vote would have been decidedly in his favor.

While the spectators were generally well behaved, there were several fights, and one that caused a general stampede, but without serious results. One of these contests took place on the edge of the platform just after the fight was over. It was between McCaffrey's brother and Arthur Chambers, but as the rush of men to the spot broke the platform edge down the contest was bloodless.

Large as the crowd was it would have been doubled had there not gotten all over the country an idea that it would be stopped. Nearly four thousand people were ready to come from Pittsburg, but as it was two train loads of fifteen coaches and sleepers in all came via the Pennsylvania road, who carried nearly all the crowd, it being the quickest and best route between points east and west of Boston.

McCaffrey was not very badly punished during the encounter, he displayed a bruise and cut under the right eye and a swollen cut on the inside of the left corner of his lip.

Sullivan immediately after the fight was denied to reporters, to whom he is usually very accessible, and who were denied admission to his room, giving color to a story that he had a very bad eye, a story which was fully silenced when he called later with a friend at the newspaper offices and did not show that he had turned a hair. He ascribed his failure to knock the youngster out to the latter's getaway tactics and to the restrictions of the Marquis of Queensbury rules. He seemed to be not in the best of humor, but otherwise all right.

McCaffrey claimed he injured his right hand during the contest. He claimed the referee should have decided the affair a draw. During the contest McCaffrey was certainly able to keep out of the way of the champion's right, and there is no doubt the latter would have been used if it could have reached him.

After the third round McCaffrey was weak, but at the finish he seemed quite as fresh as Sullivan. There was no slugging, but it was mostly because McCaffrey was smart enough to evade it.

Sullivan will not accept McCaffrey's challenge to fight with bare knuckles to a finish within three months because he is under engagement with a minstrel troupe which is already advertising him, but his friends have replied, offering to fight either with bare knuckles or with gloves to a finish, in a room and privately, putting up \$5,000 to \$3,000 by McCaffrey. The latter's reply has not been learned, if indeed he has yet learned of the proposal.

Sullivan seemed aggrieved because people were disappointed that he did not knock McCaffrey out.

"Why," says he, "I ain't a sprint-runner. I can't be expected to wear myself out running after a man to hit him, can I?"

His brother repudiated indignantly the suggestion that there had been any hippodroming about the affair, reflected severely on McCaffrey's tactics, and said Sullivan did not sign agreements to knock out, but only to spar for scientific points.

"Sullivan," said McCaffrey, "never hit me one blow that was aimed at me. There has never been such clever ducking seen in the annals of pugilism. We fought 7 rounds, and at the end of the seventh round I says to Sullivan and his seconds:

"Here, now we're here let's fight to a finish."
"No," says Sullivan, "this match was for 6 rounds, and we've fought 'em."

"Now what could be fairer than my proposition?"

There is a wonderful amount of uncertainty about the division of the receipts. The latter it is now said will fall below \$10,000. Of this the lessee of Chester Park says he will get 40 per cent., the balance going to Sullivan, while the latter's share is said by others to be even greater.

Sullivan's friends claimed that he did not try to knock McCaffrey out and he used more caution than he otherwise would have displayed, because he had just signed a bond not to engage in a prize fight.

Pressure had been brought to bear on Sheriff Hereford to stop the affair, and he had said to both men just before they came in the ring that he should expect them to only box.

We will consider it a favor if admirers or readers of this paper in any part of the United States or Canada will send us the name of any newspaper who does not keep this paper on file.

DRAMATIC DOINGS.

The Various Devices By Which a Celebrated Theatrical Manager Contrived to Evade His Creditors.

The miseries of management are many and various, but the chief of them all and the very worst is the dire necessity to pay a bill occasionally. Most men hate this obligation, but some of us, none the less, have to do it and kick correspondingly.

The dun who wants an early settlement of his little account, is, unhappily, one of the features of modern



Filling up a foeman.

civilization, and, above all, one of them which can't be dispensed with, for the man who is dunned to-day will, in due time, if his luck changes, be the dun of to-morrow.

But, if to be asked for money when we haven't got it is the common lot of all mankind, most severely does it press upon the unhappy wretch who has plunged



The trap-door trick.

rashly into the deep, dark waters of theatrical management.

For such a man is not only certain never to have any money, but is equally sure to be tormented to death by creditors demanding that which he hasn't got.

In a recent article we illustrated the invention of an impeccable but mechanically skillful business manager of a theatrical combination who, having run out of money and failing to obtain credit for railroad



The slide for him.

transportation, evolved and executed a most ingenious device for skating home, by favor of wind and weather, on the nearest and most convenient track. Resourceful and smart as he was, he has been lately excelled by the manager of an uptown theatre who, with an empty treasury to fall back upon and ruin and



Slid into safety.

disaster staring him in the face, who was followed up from early dawn to dewy eve by the most rapacious and tormenting crowd of creditors that ever persecuted even a showman. And right here, let it be noted, that a showman's creditors are as hungry and needy as they are numerous, which is saying a very great deal.

Well, when their demands upon his time and pa-



The speaking-tube dodge.

tience became almost unendurable, this particular manager bent all his powerful energies to devising remedies and means of protection from his tormentors.

His first trick was what he called his "Dining-the-Devil Dodge." As may be inferred, he selected a restaurant at which he had a sufficiency of credit, and whenever a more than ordinarily vicious and persistent dun, the manager used to take him round to his restaurant and fill him up with beer and beef to an



On to him.

extent which made it impossible for him to even refer to the debt.

But this, in time, became an inert and valueless device, and the hapless manager had to invent another trick. This second protection was a trap just under his chair and in front of his desk. The moment a

creditor appeared, the manager's private secretary would engage him in conversation, the manager would touch a spring and gracefully and noiselessly disappear into the sub-cellar of the establishment.

But this scheme, alas! was cruelly betrayed by the elevator boy, and the unlucky manager was, driven to his wit's end to invent another in its place.

Thus came it about that he constructed his celebrated patent slide-for-life-railroad-office-chair. On pulling a lever the chair ran swiftly without a creak or a shiver straight into a closet, the door of which closed automatically the moment the operator was secure within it.

The slide-for-life, however, had to be abandoned, because in due time the simplest "jag" of them all "got on" to the miniature track, and forthwith insisted upon breaking open the closet door.

The "speaking tube" dodge was the next in order. This consisted of a dummy mouthpiece put in the partition wall, on the other side of which reposed the manager's ear. The office-boy would make a feint of talking up stairs or down, as the case might be, inquiring if Mr. Dusenbury was "in." Mr. Dusenbury, it is needless to say, was not in, and the deluded creditor would painfully wind his way home.

His last device, however, brought sore trouble on him. Hurriedly pushed by a dun and unable to escape into his usual sanctum he clambered out of the window on a painter's swinging platform. As he sat there, chuckling over his ready wit, the dun appeared at the window, took in the situation, smiled a deadly and malicious smile, and dropt an inkstand on his head.

Such is always the fate of true genius.

STAGE WHISPERS.

John A. Mackey is still engagement whole and contract free.

The regular season at the Brooklyn Park theatre opened on Aug. 31.

George Ziebold will manage Lotta's tour, with B. S. Crane in advance.

John W. McKinney will have charge of the advance interests of J. B. Folk.

J. Charles Davis has been appointed assistant manager of the People's Theatre.

Wesley Rosenquest will handle the finances of "The World" for Dickson & Joel.

George Burt, an actor, manager and scene-painter, died in Denver, Col., last week.

We hear that in June, 1886, Corinne will be sent to Europe for several years' study.

Lester Wallack has signed for a Fall tour under Frank L. Goodwin's management.

Sydney Rosenfeld has engaged Augusta Roche as contralto for his opera company.

Luke Martin will manage the stage for Rose Coghlan, besides playing comedy business.

Samuel P. Cox has been engaged as business manager for one of E. F. Thorne's companies.

Louise Lester has been engaged as leading support to John Howson in "Putting on Style."

As George Clarke is ill, Joseph Wheelock will temporarily lead with Clara Morris for five weeks.

Lisette Le Baron says she isn't engaged to B. R. Graham. She isn't even engaged for next season.

John P. Slocum arrived from California recently. He goes in advance of Mettayer's "We, Us & Co."

"Melusina" which Rose Coghlan may play, is an adaptation by Lucy H. Hooper of a French drama.

Mr. Augustus Williams began rehearsals of "Oh, What a Night!" at Tony Pastor's Theatre, on Monday.

J. S. Greensfelder, Clara Wisdom and Louise Paullin will travel with the Carleton "Nabon" company.

Edward Sheridan has engaged Frank M. Burdick, Nellie Lingard and Wm. J. Shea for his "Called Back" Co.

Ben Stern comes to town daily from Mamaronock to look after the business of the Hanlon's "Fantasma."

John Stetson says Charles Warner has cabled from London that he is free for America. Something may come of it.

H. E. Abbey has secured Sig. Galassi and Mlle. Labache to sing with Gerster on her coming concert tour here.

Emma Hendricks will start out Sept. 7, with Harlan as her first stand. Isaac C. Varian is her business manager.

Tony Pastor's new company has made a success in the West. Its business in Detroit is said to have been very large.

In the new play written for Sarah Bernhardt there is an English-speaking part, which has been offered to Mrs. Langtry.

Maggie Dean, E. J. Wilson and E. A. Archer have been engaged for the Kindergarten company, which is now completed.

Georgia Black and stage manager O. W. Kyle, of the Hammerly Opera Co. were married at Lock Haven, Pa., Aug. 13.

"Adonis" opens in Boston on Sept. 23. This is definitely settled. Fay Templeton, in "Evangeline," will succeed it at the Bijou.

Joseph Herbert, who created "Ko-Ko" in the West, has signed with Sydney Rosenfeld as one of the comedians of his company.

"Storm Beaten" is being produced at the Grand Opera House this week, and "Shadows of a Great City" at the Thalia Theatre.

David Belasco has a farce-comedy nearly completed. He has named it "Bubbles." The scene is laid in a fashionable boarding-house.

Allison M. Mills, actor and stage manager, died in Baltimore, Md., Aug. 13. He was born in Baltimore in 1849 and was formerly an Elk.

John S. Clarke is expected to appear in this country during the latter part of the season. He has written for dates at the Walnut street Theatre in Philadelphia.

"The Moral Crime" will be produced at the Union Square theatre on Sept. 7. Joseph Haworth, Marie Prescott and Selina Dollo are in the cast.

Harry Miner will control the "Caught On" company, which includes Kate Foley, S. S. Black, Emma Fields, Harry Warren and A. S. Phillips.

Joseph A. Gulick's wife has had him removed from the Oskosh, Wis., Asylum to St. Louis, Mo., where he will be placed in a hospital. His case is hopeless.

John Howson will begin his season in Brooklyn on Sept. 14, with his new comedy, "Putting on Style." Emma Howson and Bessie Cameron will be in the cast.

Snydam's "Humpty Dumpty" opens season Sept. 10 at York, Pa. Charles Maurittus, the clown, is the only member of last season's company who has been re-engaged.

George and William Hanlon are conducting the rehearsals of "Fantasma" in Boston, while Edward and Frederick Hanlon are in Paris arranging for their season, which begins in September.

"The Tin Soldier" company began its season at Bangor, Me., Aug. 31. The combination will play that shining metropolis for a full week, and will then go to Worcester and the rest of the New England circuit.

"The Hearts and Handcuffs" company will include J. F. Hagin, Ralph Delmore and wife, W. S. Harkins, J. A. Wilkes, Virginia Buchanan, Robert Fraser, Horace Vinton and wife, Mrs. Creighton and Edwin Thorne.

"The Black Flag" company has been completed and will include Leslie Gossin, Walter Kelly, L. R. Willard, Blanche Thorne, Fanny Burt, J. J. Martin, George Allen, Mrs. E. F. Thorne, and Samuel Cox as manager.

Emma and John Howson will be supported by Chas. Coote, Jr., J. R. Kendrick and Bessie Cameron. Frank Howson is the author of the music of "Putting On Style," which the Howsons will do. Frank Farrell goes in advance.

That particular one of the many Onlys, entitled Only a Miner's Daughter, with Emma Hendricks as the heroine, is to be the opening attraction at the Mount Morris Theatre, on Sept. 7. John C. Denham is painting new scenery for the piece.

Rose Coghlan's new play, by A. R. Cazauran, has not yet been named. It is in four acts and a prologue, and its subject Asiatic. It will have some elaborate scenic effects, and will be produced at the Fifth Avenue theatre here during Christmas week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Reynolds returned from Europe by the steamer Britannic. Mr. Reynolds goes immediately to Boston to assume control of the various enterprises connected with the Boston theatre, of which he is the general business representative.

The company engaged to support Mme. Jansh at the Madison Square theatre includes Henry Miller, W. J. Ferguson, Leslie Edmunds, J. G. McDonald, Herbert Leonard, Gabrielle Du Sauld, Nettie Abbott, Jennie Karsner, and a number of other well-known people.

Myra Goodwin has displayed better judgment in the selection of her business manager than she did in that of her play. She has engaged Thomas Maguire to pilot her through the coming season. Mr. Maguire was for a long time Mr. Colville's treasurer at the Fourteenth Street Theatre.

Louise Rial goes out starring with Marion and Bigger, starting at St. Louis, Sept. 14. Mrs. Rial is at present in New York superintending the making of her costumes, which are varied and costly. Several new pieces are to be produced by the company during the season, which has already been fully laid out.

Miss Helene Dauvray has returned to New York from Travers City, Mich., where she has been visiting Mr. Bronson Howard and consulting him regarding her new play. The piece is to be ready for production in November. Mr. Hickaby goes to Michigan next week to remain until it is finished.

Edward Hooley, nephew of R. M. Hooley, with whom he served a number of years, died at Flatbush Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 19, and was buried the 20th. He was a veteran of the late war, and was well known in the profession. Death was the result of a fall from a scaffold received while painting, some six months ago.

A man in a check jumper, and bearing all the appearance of a laborer, called at the Actors' Fund rooms one evening last week. Mr. Baker had closed for the day, and the visitor climbed the stairs to the Mirror office. He said he wanted ferry money to Astoria. He admitted it at he was not an actor, but thought he had some claim upon the Fund because a dead uncle had been a dramatist. He claimed to be a nephew of Charles Barras.

Angelina Morlacchi died in Billerica, Mass., Aug. 13, aged forty-two years. She was a sister of Josephine Morlacchi (Mrs. J. B. Omohundro), the danseuse. Since the death of Omohundro (Texas Jack) both sisters have resided in Lowell, Mass., except in the summer months, when they occupied a farm at East Billerica. Angelina Morlacchi was born in Milan, Italy, in 1843. The funeral occurred at St. Joseph's R. C. Church, Lowell, morning of Aug. 20.

Mr. Hill is gratified with the remarkable success of his latest production, "A Moral Crime," in Chicago. No business, except the Irving season, has equalled the receipts during the engagement of this play at the Columbia Theatre. Mr. Hill does not know whether to ascribe the remarkable business solely to the strong merits of the play, and cast or the public sympathy occasioned by an organized attempt on the part of the press to belittle a really meritorious production.

N. S. WOOD.

[With Portrait.]

We publish this week an excellent portrait of Master N. S. Wood, the youthful actor, who goes on the road this year with a new play, under the management of Mr. Gus Phillips, so well-known and popular as "Duffy Gooft."

SULLIVAN, THE STATUESQUE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

On our last page (this week) we publish an excellent illustration of John L. Sullivan in his various artistic poses.



N. S. WOOD,

THE FAMOUS AND POPULAR YOUNG ACTOR.



ALFA NORMAN,

THE BEAUTIFUL AND GIFTED YOUNG AMERICAN PRIMA DONNA ASSOLUTA.



J. W. OBERHOLZER,

A CHURCH-GOING PHOTOGRAPHER WHO WAS
CAUGHT IN A VERY WICKED SNAP, WEBSTER, IA.

TONG AH YU,

THE CHINESE MURDERER OF HIS FELLOW-
COUNTRYMAN, SING LEE, AT BOME, N. Y.

MRS. MITCHELL,

WHO WAS PICKED UP IN SEVERAL PARTS FLOAT-
ING IN CHARLES RIVER, BOSTON, MASS.

JAMES H. WOOLREY,

THE VERY POPULAR CHIEF OF POLICE OF
SEATTLE, W. T.

A TOUGH EXCURSION.

THE MEMBERS OF THE ALBERS ASSOCIATION INDULGE IN A FREE FIGHT.



A DESPERATE DUEL ON HORSEBACK.

A FRENCH CAPTAIN AND AN EXPERT GERMAN SWORDSMAN SETTLE AN INTERNATIONAL DISPUTE NEAR SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



A BANDITS' RAID.

CHURCH MEMBERS AT CANE CREEK, N. C., DISPERSED BY A MOB OF BRIGANDS.

THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



Mr. John H. Myers, of South Bethlehem, Pa., supplies us this week with the portrait of a lady against whom he alleges certain violations of various laws—human and divine. It, perhaps, will be pleaded in justification by the lady, that whether she be known by the name of Smith, Grotte, or Turner, she is proudly claimed by Mr. Myers as his wife.

HE STOLE HIS DAUGHTER.

Aristocratic hotel circles in Chicago were much distressed on Aug. 26 by the service of a warrant on Judge Alexander Boerman, of Louisiana, a United States District Judge, and a guest at the Grand Pacific, and another at the same time on Mrs. D. P. Negley, also of Louisiana, who is a guest at the Palmer House. The warrants charged undue intimacy between the persons named. Mr. Negley, who swore out the warrants, removed forcibly from his wife's rooms a little daughter of three years. He has been separated from his wife for a few months, and the lady says that she came to Chicago to get a residence there in order to get a divorce. When Mrs. Negley was seen by a reporter she said:

"Four years ago I was married to Mr. Negley in the State of Illinois. He was a travelling man, and for a time I accompanied him from city to city. We did not agree, and seven months ago he wrote to me that he had decided that it was best that we should live apart. Since that time I have never seen him. I determined to obtain a divorce, and a few weeks ago came to Chicago for that purpose. My papers are now in the hands of my attorney, and will be filed at an early day. In the South I had known Judge Boerman, a single man, and meeting him here in Chicago I consulted him in regard to my case. In company with Judge Boerman and another gentleman and lady I drove out to Washington Park yesterday afternoon, leaving my child in charge of a nurse. When I returned my child was gone. I rushed to my room only to be confronted by an officer. I wanted to go out and search the city for my child, but they would not let me. I was given to understand that I was under arrest. I summoned my friends, as you know, and they advised me to wait until morning."

Judge Boerman said that he had never until that night had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Negley. He declared that there was nothing improper in the relations existing between himself and Mrs. Negley. He had met her by accident two weeks ago and since then had seen her frequently because they were old friends. Judge Boerman served in the war on the Confederate side, and was elected member of Congress when twenty-seven years of age, after receiving his appointment as a Federal jurist.

There was a chase instituted for Mr. Negley and little Lulu all night, but only the father was found, and a long interview took place between him and Judge Boerman at the Grand Pacific Hotel. The interview was stormy at first, and lasted from 2 o'clock till after 4 in the morning. Then an agreement was reluctantly made by Mr. Negley to have a talk all around next morning at 11 in the room of his wife at the Palmer House. He did not come, but boarded an early train for the West, intending to be back in a day or two. The defendants were in court in the morning, but owing to the absence of Negley the case was dismissed. The divorce proceedings, however, will be continued. Friends of Negley declare that he has supported his wife, and that he only recently came into possession of letters incriminating Judge Boerman and Mrs. Negley. The latter is a handsome woman of twenty-four.

A RUNAWAY MATCH.

During the storm of Aug. 25, a sailboat put out from Stamford Harbor and headed across the Sound. Within an hour after it started the members of two families of Stamford and a detective were scouring that town in search of Edward Delafield Wright and Ella B. Pratt. He has just turned twenty-one and she is but seventeen years old. Notice of their marriage was published recently. These are the bare facts of a runaway match as perilous and exciting as in the days when lovers and their sweethearts risked themselves on the back of a single horse for a ride in the dark over a break-neck road.

Mrs. C. D. Wright, the mother of the young man, and Mrs. J. Greenwood Snelling, the aunt of the girl, live in opposite houses on Division street, a quiet by-way of Stamford. Mrs. Wright's father was Dr. Edward Delafield. After Mrs. Snelling's father the town of Plantsville, Conn., is named. When Mr. Wright's business took him to Europe several years ago Mrs. Wright rented their home on Thirty-first street and moved to Stamford to educate her children. The young bridegroom is her eldest. The Snellings have lived on Division street for eleven years. Mrs. Wright moved to that street three or four years ago.

The families felt toward each other as neighbors should until two years ago, when Ella Pratt visited her aunt, Mrs. Snelling. The girl came from Plantsville, her mother having returned home after a residence in St. Louis, where her husband, Major William Pratt, of the army, was stationed. A change of his detail from St. Louis to Washington, where he yet remains, broke up their western home. Miss Ella was a bright-faced girl of fifteen, full of good spirits and sociability. She met the Wrights as a matter of course. The people and the customs of this part of the country were new to her. She enjoyed everything with keen zest. It was her special delight to be on the salt water. She found a congenial spirit in young Delafield Wright, "Del," as he was known. He was so fond of the water that he had procured for himself a sloop-rigged boat, about 24 feet long. He was quite handy with tools and made his boat show its full worth. A cabin was one of its attractions. His ability to handle a boat of that size was recognized while he was yet a boy, and parties of young people were allowed to go sailing with him. Miss Ella was rarely absent on such occasions. Sometimes he and she went alone. He taught her to sail a boat. That was the way their attachment began.

The next summer she again visited her aunt. "Del" Wright was at home that summer and his boat was as neat and attractive as before. He had spent the cool months in the city at a clerkship with the Transatlantic Fire Insurance Company. That class of work was not to his taste, and summer found him as eager as was Miss Ella for a vacation, with the sloop-rigged boat and its snug cabin as an accessory. He spent most of his time in the boat. She was with him alone or with friends nearly every day. The result was that toward the close of the season he amazed Mrs. Pratt, who was visiting Mrs. Snelling, by asking permission to make Ella his wife. Mrs. Pratt refused to consider the subject. Ella was but sixteen years old, which was altogether too young to think of such a thing, she said. The visit of Mrs. Pratt and Ella did not last long after that.

The second summer of the young people having ended with enforced estrangement, as it was supposed, both Mrs. Pratt and Mrs. Snelling breathed easily. Mrs. Wright joined them in congratulations that the young lovers had been separated. She seemed to agree with them fully that both "Del" and Ella were too young to marry or to judge if they were suited to each other.

Up to Aug. 25 no one saw the couple together alone. It was believed that they had not been together, and that last year's affair was in no danger of resurrection. Mrs. Pratt spent Sunday at Mrs. Snelling's. What she heard excited no apprehension. It was that the young pair had met only in the presence of others, and then for nothing more than greetings and commonplace. She returned to Plantsville on Monday, fully satisfied to let Miss Ella stay at her aunt's.

The storm of Aug. 25 kept both families indoors. In the afternoon Mrs. Wright sent a request to Mrs. Snelling that Ella be allowed to take dinner with the Wrights. She promised to have her home by 9:30 o'clock. It had been a dull day, and Mrs. Snelling saw no objection to letting the girl end it pleasantly at her neighbor's. She did not dream of danger from a meeting with Delafield Wright. At 9:30 o'clock Ella did not return. Mrs. Snelling waited a few minutes, and then sent her son across the street for her. He came back presently, saying that Ella had started home with Delafield about an hour before.

Suspicious were roused at once. Mr. Snelling ran down to the Town Hall and reported the case. Detective Theodore Miller was put on the case. He went with Mr. Snelling to the railway station, thinking that one of the evening trains might have borne the pair off. There was no trace of them. They pushed their inquiries in various parts of the town with equal ill-success. Then they went to the wharf where Wright had kept his boat. It was very dark. They could not find the boat, but were unable to tell whether it was gone or not. Nearly all night was spent in the search. No conclusion was reached until daylight, when it was discovered that the sailboat was gone. That settled the mode of flight.

The distance of the sail in the storm across the Sound from Stamford to Cold Spring Harbor or Huntington is about nine miles. It is supposed that the young couple are enjoying their honeymoon on board the young sailor's yacht.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

James F. Meline, chief clerk in the office of United States Treasurer Jordan, had a narrow escape from death by lightning during the severe storm Aug. 25. After leaving the Treasury at 4 o'clock, he was on his way to his home in Maryland when he was caught in the storm and drenched through by the rain. He was completely enveloped with rubber, excepting his hands and face, but it did not protect him from the water. On reaching the top of a high hill a heavy bolt of lightning fell apparently between the horse and the dashboard, and Mr. Meline, who was driving, was stunned.

The servant who was sitting behind him says that for a few seconds the blue flames of the electric fluid covered Mr. Meline's body, jumping from one shoulder to the other, and playing about his arms and chest on the surface of the rubber coat. He saw also the electricity come up like big blue bubbles from under the carriage. It was about two hours after Mr. Meline reached home before he was sufficiently recovered from the shock to be able to stand, and he suffered greatly during the night, his sensations being as if thousands of needles were being stuck into his body. An attempt on the part of his wife to relieve him by bathing his limbs in milk so intensified this sensation that she had to desist and refrain from allowing her hands to come in contact with his body. The horses' hind legs were made stiff. Mr. Meline was at his office next morning, but he was still suffering from a prickling sensation in his fingers, and had only partial use of his left arm. It is supposed that his life was saved by the wet rubber coat.

MRS. MITCHELL.

[With Portrait.]

Several weeks ago the good city of Boston, Mass., was thrown into great excitement by the finding of a woman's body floating in the Charles River, mutilated and sewed up in a sack. We published several weeks ago a photo of a bust taken from the dead woman. At this time it was unknown who she was. Since then, however, the police have proved her to be the body of Mrs. Mitchell. Her husband has been placed under arrest.

THE DETECTIVE'S MAP.

How Inspector Sharpe Sticks Pins Through the Post-Office Thieves.

Chief Inspector Sharpe, who recently resigned the office of head of the detective service in the post-office at Washington, says that one of the most important duties of chief inspector is to detect railroad postal clerks who steal letters containing money. To accomplish this Col. Sharpe follows a simple but ingenious system, which he explained the other day to the writer.

"To catch these thieves," he said, "I had constructed a large railroad map of the United States, which hangs in my office. Now, supposing a man mails a letter in Boston for Kansas City containing \$50—a very bad practice, but people will do it. The letter never reaches its destination, and pretty soon we get a complaining letter stating the circumstances."

"Now, if the supposed case were an isolated one we probably could do nothing. The letter, in going from Boston to Kansas City, would pass through thirty or forty hands, and it would be useless to try to fix the blame. But the Boston man's case is not isolated. Every day we get from one to fifty similar complaints from all over the country, and this fact, as you will see, enables us to locate the mischief."

"First we ascertain exactly when and where the missing letter was mailed and its address. Then we are ready for the map I spoke of. I take the Boston man's letter and a bunch of similar complaints, and then I begin to stick pins into my map. I know just the route which a letter would take to go from Boston to Kansas City, and I stick pins along to sketch out this course. Then I take the next complaint. Perhaps this is from a man who lost money transmitting it from Mobile to Chicago. Very well. I trace out the line such a letter would take. The third, perhaps, was sent from New York to San Francisco, the fourth from New Orleans to Buffalo, the fifth from Saginaw City to Philadelphia, and so on. Now, before very long the map begins to look quite interesting. The pins are strewn all over the country, but we notice one track—say, for instance, between Chicago and Cleveland—where all the lines unite. That's where the thief is."

"Knowing now where the stealing is going on, we advise our most trusted man in that division—we have to trust somebody, you know—that there is trouble in his section, and tell him to keep a sharp look out. We inquire into the habits and associations of the clerks, and we are, perhaps, able to spot the man at once. At other times it is more difficult. But we always fetch him. Detection is certain."

"But don't the clerks know of this system?"

"Perfectly well," replied Col. Sharpe.

"Then why do they steal?" was asked.

"Ah, there you ask me too hard a question," said the inspector. "I'm sure I can't tell. I only know they do, and the history of almost all cases is the same. A postal clerk will be tempted and will steal a letter that he feels has money in it. For the next few days he is scared to death. He thinks everybody reads his guilt in his face, and he is certain he will be caught and put in prison. He resolves never to steal another letter, and possibly he does not. But generally in about a month or two months his fear and remorse have worn off. Evidently he has not been caught and is not suspected. A good chance comes and he steals another letter. This time he does not wait a month before he tries it again, and before long he is stealing all the letters he gets hold of which contain money. About that time I am sticking pins in my map. It is sure death. Sometimes we get more than one, as fishers will now and then land two or three fish at once when the biting is very lively. We caught three in two weeks once in different parts of the country when we supposed we were only after one."

"But why do men keep on stealing when they see others caught and understand that the machinery of detection is so perfect?" again asked the reporter.

"As I said before," replied the inspector, "that I can't answer, except in this way: Every rogue thinks himself a little smarter than anybody else. He sees others caught, but he thinks that he is too cunning and can cover his tracks."

THEY FOUGHT ON HORSEBACK.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A duel was fought with French rapiers near the Ocean House, San Francisco, Cal., kept by Barney Farley, by a Frenchman and a German, recently. The former is named Gascon, and it is said that he owns a ranch of 2,000 acres in Marin county. The latter, whose name could not be learned, is said to be a lawyer in San Francisco. The German and the Frenchman met a short time ago and discussed the relative merits of the cavalry of the two armies in the Franco-Prussian war. Gascon was a captain of horse in the French army, and stoutly maintained that the cavalry of Napoleon III. was much superior to that that invaded France. The German, who went to school at Heidelberg University, replied warmly to this claim. Their words led to threats, and finally to a challenge to test their own merits with swords, and thus settle the question in regard to the superiority of one army or the other.

The arrangements were conducted with the greatest secrecy. At 7 o'clock in the morning a hack drove up to the house of a well-known athlete, and the occupants, the Frenchman and his party, asked the athlete to act as referee of a sword contest which was about to take place. The athlete states that he supposed the contest was to be a scientific one for points and harmless in its character. He readily consented, and getting into the hack the party was driven to the Ocean House, where the German, with his friends, were already in attendance. Leaving their carriages, the two parties, which in all did not number more than ten persons, started for a ravine about 400 yards back of Barney Farley's house. The duel was to be fought on horseback, and the weapons to be used were French rapiers, thirty-six inches long, sharp on the edges and at the point. The two men stripped for the encounter. Gascon wore light trousers and a blue flannel shirt and steel helmet over his face. He had a black beard and moustache. In his party was a physician and several of his friends. The German was a large, heavy man, weighing fully 100 pounds. He wore a dark flannel shirt and dark trousers. The Frenchman mounted a big gray horse that had been brought for him, and the German rode a bay.

The referee states that when he saw the character of the weapon he protested, but the two men said they knew what they were doing. The referee, at 11 o'clock, ordered the first charge. The two riders spurred their horses and advanced with uplifted swords. As they came together they each parried

the other's blow and retired. A second charge was ordered by the referee and the two men came together again. Again the vicious blows were ward off and both returned safely. A third charge was ordered. Gascon rode rapidly toward his adversary, and with great skill cut an ugly gash in the German's right arm. It is said that upon the sight of this Gascon's friends could hardly restrain their excitement. When the blood began to flow a number of the German's friends, seeing the serious and dangerous character of the affair, fled. The referee states that the German's doctor was among those who beat a hasty retreat. The referee states that he tried to prevail upon the men to give up the encounter, but they both refused to do so. The Frenchman's friends grew more excited with the passage every moment, and demanded a continuation of the contest.

The referee then ordered the fourth advance, and both men rode toward each other. The German's sword arm was wounded, but he held his sword up and spurred his horse on. But he had lost much of his strength, and as the two men came together Gascon whipped his rapier over the German's arm at the elbow, inflicting another wound. It is supposed that the weapon also struck the "crazy bone," for the German's arm fell helplessly by his side. Then the Frenchman made a desperate rush on his disarmed opponent and struck him first on the breast, cutting him from the left nipple to the third rib, laying open the flesh and exposing the ribs. Again he raised his rapier and again it whizzed through the air in its descent and cut a gash on the German's arm. The weapon was again poised for another thrust when the referee rushed upon Gascon and dragged him from his horse. The Frenchman, enraged at this act of the referee, turned upon him. But the referee fled behind a buggy that was near the ground and saved himself. The duel was over. The Gascon party entered their carriage and drove to the Cliff House. The German's friends returned with a carriage. His physician sewed up the wounds temporarily and removed him to a farmhouse in the neighborhood, where the wounded man was treated more carefully.

HE NEVER LET THE CHANCE FOR \$1.00 GO BY.

And so he Won \$15,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery.

"Great Scott! is that so?" exclaimed a clerk in a Montgomery street winehouse over the counter.

"Perhaps and perhaps not so. That is why I am here," he replied. "Where is Mr. Eckenroth?"

"He'll be in in a moment, and he'll tell you if it's true; but I think there must be a mistake; here he comes now," as a young man with side-whiskers entered.

"Allow me to congratulate you, Mr. Eckenroth," was the visitor's greeting. "Dropped in to see if it was true that you've won the big prize in The Louisiana State Lottery."

"Sh-h-h, I have been trying to keep it quiet. Have hardly breathed a word about it. It isn't the whole of the big prize, I only held one-fifth of \$75,000, \$15,000, a good deal to come into all of a sudden. It paralyzed me when I saw the report of the drawing. But there it was—No. 8,999. Then I thought it must be an error of some kind. Hadn't any faith in my luck, but I quietly telegraphed to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, and received the reply that the money was at my disposal. I collected it through the First National Bank of San Francisco on Saturday, and if you'll look here you'll see I am correct."

A new deposit book of the First National Bank, with the single entry, "\$14,937," was shown.

"Fifty dollars charges and \$3 for telegrams—a reasonable bank exchange," was his remark.

Mr. Eckenroth is head book-keeper for Bach, Meese & Co., at 321 Montgomery street. He takes it coolly. When asked if he did not intend to resign his position he replied:

"Not at all. It's a good situation. In time I may change into a different business, but my present plan is to remain."

"The way I came to buy that ticket was peculiar. I had bought several times, without winning a dollar, merely for amusement. I thought that if I kept on buying tickets I would win in time. At length I became disgusted. I heard a great deal of persons winning big prizes and read reports of men drawing thousands on a single ticket, *cum grano salis*, so when it came to buying a ticket last month I thought I wouldn't invest, and it was just by a mere freak that I paid over my dollar and took No. 8,999. Now I thank my lucky stars that I didn't let the chance go by."

Mr. Eckenroth is a man of family, sober, steady and industrious. With all the many prizes which Fortune has showered down upon this city, it is doubtful if any have fallen into better hands than that won by ticket No. 8,999.—*San Francisco (Cal.) Chronicle, Aug. 4.*

THE PARSON'S POSE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

On our front page this week, the reader will find an illustration of a scene which recently occurred at Easthampton, L. I. A rich New York shipbroker, who is an ardent and enthusiastic amateur photographer, proposed to his wife and a young Episcopal parson that they should sit to him for their portraits. While he was engaged in fixing his camera, the two 'subjects' assumed a pose by no means to his satisfaction—albeit they never expected he would catch them at it. The result was that the ship broker administered a tremendous thrashing to the parson and took his wife to New York on the next morning's train.

G. R. BRETT.

[With Portrait.]

In this issue we publish a portrait of G. R. Brett, of Decatur, Ill., who is the champion hose coupler of America. Brett is a fast runner, a splendid athlete, and has accomplished wonderful feats at coupling in hose team races.

J. S. TAYLOR.

[With Portrait.]

In this issue we publish a portrait of J. S. Taylor of Gridley, Butte County, Cal., who claims that he can run 100 yards in 10 seconds. His friends will accept a challenge from any runner.

HORSEFOOT'S ACID PHOSPHATE FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Dr. Jos. Holt, New Orleans, La., says: "I have frequently found it of excellent service in cases of debility, loss of appetite, and in convalescence from exhaustive illness, and particularly in cases of women and children."

BASEBALL.

The Merry Men who Decorate the Diamond Field--Their Sayings and Their Doings Frankly and Fairly Set Forth.



William F. Krieg, late of the Brooklyn Club, who is a splendid specimen of an athlete, was born in Chillicothe, Ill., some twenty-six years since. He commenced his baseball career while attending the Indiana University, where he played left field and catcher for the University team up till 1877, when he graduated. In 1878 he played with the Stars, of Malone. In 1879 with the Petersburg Club, of Petersburg, Ohio. In 1880 with the Springfield Club, of Springfield, Ohio. His first prominent professional engagement was in 1882 and 1883, when he played with the Peoria Club, of Peoria, Ill., and caught for Coleman, who is now playing with the Athletics, of Philadelphia. In 1884 he played with the Baltimore Unions and in 1885 he played with the Brooklyn Club up until a short time since, when he was released.

The hardest work the Louisvilles have to do is to bridge over the eight inning.

It does one's heart good to see the gingerly manner in which Murtie now handles a cigar.

Old "Sut" is getting along pretty well in years and can't stand the hard knocks like the young fellows.

Louisville wants to keep a sharp look-out for Miller, or he will be grinding grain for one of the League teams in 1886.

The appointing of McKinnon as captain of the St. Louis team was a severe blow to Dunlap's pride, and now the latter gentleman wants his release.

None of the Eastern League clubs has hit Mattimore this season to any great extent. This is simply a remark and not a hint for a National League club to gobble him up next year.

The purchase of Galvin by the Pittsburg Club was a poor investment, as the American Association clubs have been thumping him right and left ever since he landed in the Smoky City.

Lucas was the means of the reinstatement of Dunlap, but appreciation of favors is not a part of Dunlap's make-up, and he is doing his utmost to disgust Lucas in order to secure his release.

Louisville must not build too much on Hocker as he may be needed elsewhere, and if the most money takes the man Louisville will have to sever the chord which ties him to their hearts.

Estabrook will keep on hoodwinking the New York Club about his game knee until he finds himself supplanted by Richardson by the time he makes up his mind to come back and play ball again.

Kimber commenced cutting up his same monkey shines with the Virginia Club which he did last year with the Brooklyn, and it resulted in his getting fired bodily. Manager Simmons is not the man to put up with such nonsense.

Vinton promises to turn out well for the Athletics. Meantime, that club is waiting for Harry Wright to release some more players. Anybody who has once played on the Philadelphia Club is good enough to be on the Athletic nine when the Phillies have no further use for him.—*Sporting Life*.

Old orator Shaffer has seen his best days, and has been turned out to pasture to die. Shaffer is a pretty good man, if some one had patience enough to take hold of him and feed him on bats for a year or two until he could again hit a ball. It is thought that four or five hundred cases would bring him around all right.

There are few men as fly as Parsons, the recent pitcher of the Birmingham Club. After over-drawing his salary to a considerable extent, he got a leave of absence on the plea of ill health and then jumped the town, and the next heard of him was in the New York State League, where he pitched for the Oswego, under the name of Barker. He overdrawed his salary there and jumped that town. Now we find the Pittsburg advertising a new wonder whom they have found and refusing to give his name. We wonder if it is this fellow under an assumed name.

The moment the National League commence playing for twenty-five cents admission fee, that moment they will begin to lose prestige in the eyes of the baseball public. Their superiority is now recognized over the American Association, but the moment the two organizations begin playing for the same admission fee, that moment they are placed on a par with each other. If the Philadelphia, Providence, Buffalo and St. Louis clubs can't afford to remain in the League and charge fifty cents, let them get out and make room for some other clubs which can do it.

Whisky is very scarce in Macon, Ga., and Gillen and Cavanaugh, two of the millionaire ball-players who receive princely salaries, think nothing of paying \$50 for a drink of it, and Cavanaugh even takes a vacation to get over the effects of his. This seems like a terrible waste of money, as he could get as good whisky here in New York as he would care to drink at ten cents a glass, and with a judicious use of a side door he could get his booze without stumbling over his manager while he is in the act of bending his elbow.

Never did a man step down from out a high seat and cuddle into a low one so slick as Billy Barnes has done this season. In the way this fierce gentleman talked it was feared there would be no National League next season on account of his taking away from them all their players for his Baltimore Club. He was going to show the League more tricks in a minute than they knew in a lifetime. Somehow, though, no one got frightened, and the solid old League just laid back and smiled until the canine got done barking, when he crawled back into his kennel and has remained in obscurity nearly ever since.

Jack Farrell, who is undoubtedly one of the best second basemen in this country, is, unfortunately, hot-headed. In the Providence-Boston game, of Aug. 18, some of the spectators made some very unkind criticisms of Farrell's playing and hissed and harassed him to such an extent that he lost his temper, and made use of some Latin phrases, which fell rather harshly upon the ears of those who had not engaged in annoying him. Bancroft, ever since he has been manager of the Providence Club, has been trying to down Farrell, and he lost no time on this occasion in translating Farrell's Latin to President Allen, who immediately suspended Farrell without pay.

Windy Latham, of the St. Louis Browns, is again looking out for notoriety. This time he has the barefaced effrontery to issue a challenge to Mr. Lucas, without the authority or consent of Mr. Von der Ahe, for a game between the Browns and Maroons, of St. Louis. He is not satisfied with shooting off his challenge orally in St. Louis, but he has used the press of other cities to assist in bringing him to the front. Mr. Lucas was spoken to about it. He simply laughed and said: "If we went around following up the little gusts of wind that escape from the different ball-players, and especially such a man as Latham, who is nothing but wind, we would find we had a large contract before us, and an exceedingly distasteful one. If Mr. Von der Ahe, or any person of authority, feels inclined to issue that challenge we will accept it instantly."

Kelly and Murphy, Harry Hill's celebrated pugilists, have the reputation of being the most clever fakirs in the United States in their sparring. That is, they can give the best imitation of a fight, in real earnest, when they are only fooling with each other. They travel together and spar constantly in public exhibitions during the winter, and in summer they play baseball for recreation. They are now playing with the Birmingham Club in the Southern League. Thinking that would be a good country to travel through next winter with their combination, they had a pleasant little set-to on the diamond field during the Birmingham-Augusta game of Aug. 15. The umpire had never seen the two men sparring together before, so he imagined they were fighting in dead earnest. Instead, therefore, of making a grand hit with their sparring fake they each got hit with a \$50 fine, which means two months wages for each man.

The wary Murtie has at last been tripped up on a loaded cigar. Jim saw the job being put up on him and said: "Oh! no you don't, I am a trifle too fly for that kind of business," and grabbed up the loaded cigar instead of the good one and stuffed it into his pocket. A few moments later he lighted his cigar and commenced to smoke. The boys watched his progress eagerly and they were well repaid for their trouble, as he had not smoked long until his cigar went off like a rocket. It was a giant fire cracker peeled down to the last wrapper, and it sent out a blaze about three feet, besides making a loud report. Murtie's eyes got as big as saucers and he dropped the cigar as though it had been a snake. Jim was pretty badly broken up, but it did him no good, as the boys had him foul and that was the end of it. Murtie swore he would get square if it took twenty years.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Quite a change has taken place in the League championship strife since our last summing up. The New Yorks are now only one game behind the Chicago in games won, while the Chicago also have the advantage when only one game in games lost. The big kickers of the West will now have to look sharp for their laurels. The contest is now so close that neither club can afford to lose a single game. The Buffalos have also made quite a change since our last reckoning, and they are now a tie with the Boston in games won. The Philadelphia, too, have met with great success, and by their two victories over the Providence Club and one over the Boston, have pulled their figures from 37 up to 40. They are now only six games behind the Providence Club for third place. The Detroit and St. Louis clubs are still hugging the foot of the list, where they will doubtless close the season. The record of the season's work, up to and including the games of Aug. 28, are as follows:

CLUBS.	Boston.	Buffalo.	Chicago.	Detroit.	New York.	Philadelphia.	Providence.	St. Louis.	Games Won.
Boston.....	11	6	1	6	2	7	3	7	32
Buffalo.....	6	11	0	7	1	4	3	11	32
Chicago.....	11	11	14	3	10	7	11	67	
Detroit.....	6	5	1	3	4	1	5	25	
New York.....	10	10	9	9	9	10	9	86	
Philadelphia.....	7	8	2	8	3	6	6	49	
Providence.....	7	9	4	9	4	6	7	46	
St. Louis.....	4	4	1	4	3	6	4	26	
Games lost.....	51	53	18	57	19	46	34	56	334

THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

The Brooklyn have made about the most progress since our last issue of any of the clubs of the American Association, as they have run from 35 up to 39 victories, and it is expected that they will yet give the western clubs considerable annoyance. They are now only two games behind the Athletics of Philadelphia, who are, in turn, but seven games behind the Louisvilles. The contest between the Cincinnati and Pittsburg clubs for second place is highly interesting. The advantage that either club gains one day is sure to be counterbalanced on the morrow. They are now a tie in games won, each having secured 51 victories, and

both standing at 12 games behind the St. Louis Club, who lead the race. The appended table shows the complete record up to and including Aug. 28:

CLUBS.	Albany.	Baltimore.	Brooklyn.	Cincinnati.	Louisville.	Metropolitan.	Pittsburg.	St. Louis.	Games Won.
Athletic.....	7	4	5	5	10	7	3	41	
Baltimore.....	5	7	7	5	7	3	1	34	
Brooklyn.....	11	7	3	7	7	3	2	39	
Cincinnati.....	7	6	9	8	10	5	6	51	
Louisville.....	7	7	5	3	8	6	6	48	
Metropolitan.....	5	6	4	2	4	5	3	29	
Pittsburg.....	5	9	10	10	10	6	6	51	
St. Louis.....	9	11	9	10	5	9	10	63	
Games lost.....	49	53	43	40	44	56	38	27	353

PROSPECT PARK AMATEURS.

Every first-class player in the League and American Association began his career as an amateur. Some of the finest players in either association are proud of their amateur experiences. Some of these began playing on the fine 40 acre field of Prospect Park, Brooklyn. That large field is divided into some thirty odd diamonds, for as many games at one time. This grand plain is kept in excellent condition under the practical eye and cultured brain of Col. John Y. Culver, chief engineer and superintendent.

FIGHTING FOR A CHILD.

[Subject of Illustration.]

William W. Goodrich, of Brooklyn, has just had a sample of Western court life. Mr. Goodrich went to Kansas City a fortnight ago to secure the execution of a writ for the recovery of an 11-year-old lad, whom John R. Brown, the lad's father, had abducted. For more than 10 years the boy had been in charge of the Misses Brush, wealthy ladies of Huntington, Long Island. They held him during that period with the full consent of Mr. Brown, and had been his only support for more than eight years. Besides, they took him in infancy on condition that they might keep him, having received that assurance in writing from Mr. Brown. They were dumfounded last summer when, on the occasion of a visit of the boy to his father, Mr. Brown refused to give him up.

Suits and other complications followed. Mr. Brown, who had been living in Brooklyn, left that city, taking the boy with him. The Misses Brush, through Mr. Goodrich, their counsel, sent detectives after him. He was traced to the Bahamas, then to Philadelphia, and at last to Kansas City, the boy always with him. Mr. Deady, Mr. Goodrich's partner, found him there in July. Mr. Goodrich went out early last month. He was equipped not only with the old papers ordering the return of the child to the Misses Brush, but also with voluminous testimony showing the rights of the Misses Brush and the unfitness of Mr. and Mrs. Brown—particularly the latter—as custodians of the child.

Mr. Brown was full of fight. He hired costly counsel. He appeared in court with the child, who manifested much affection for him. That was calculated to excite sympathy, and gave his lawyers an opportunity which they accepted in true Western style. One of them, referring to the testimony that had been produced against Mrs. Brown, said that a husband would be justified in the eyes of the world in resenting with violence such an attack upon his wife. Frequent allusions were made to shooting as a proper retribution for that sort of calumny. Mr. Goodrich had associated with himself in the case a local lawyer. The two consulted with regard to the possible effect of such allusions. One of the Misses Brush was in Kansas City, awaiting the result of the proceedings. Mr. Goodrich did not feel that violence would be visited on himself under any circumstances, but he feared that Brown would do harm in his fury to Miss Brush if the case were to go against him. The Kansas City associate agreed that precaution would not be out of place. Two deputy sheriffs were accordingly employed to watch the movements of Brown and protect Miss Brush.

The case went as Mr. Goodrich had anticipated. Brown was ordered to transfer the child to the Sheriff for delivery to the proper custodians. Brown showed much emotion.

"My son," he said at last in a broken voice, "the mandate of the court is that I give you up. I must obey. This may be law, but it is not justice."

The child cried. He said he wanted to stay with his father. Then the Sheriff ended the scene by leading the child away. Brown groped off in another direction. For a few minutes after this Mr. Goodrich, his associate, Miss Brush, and the Circuit Judge who had presided, stood chatting in the court-room. When the party broke up Mr. Goodrich and Miss Brush were left alone. They went out together, and had nearly reached the end of the corridor leading to the court-room, when a figure sprang out at them. It was Brown, who had been lurking behind a bench. Miss Brush started back, pale with fright. Brown brought his body close to that of Mr. Goodrich and, raising his fist, said, excitedly:

"You — little scoundrel, don't you dare touch my child!"

As he spoke Brown's right hand went back to his hip. Mr. Goodrich had scarcely time to realize the situation when, from behind, a pair of arms were thrown about Brown, and he was in the safe embrace of Deputy Sheriff McGraw, while a companion, with a breath of relief, put his hands in his pockets and took them slowly out again. Mr. Goodrich saw no pistol, but McGraw told him that two weapons barely escaped use—one which Brown's hand had grasped, and the second which McGraw's companion had brought out, and the sight of which had made Brown pause long enough for McGraw to grab him.

J. W. OBERHOLTZER.

[With Portrait.]

This high-toned photographer was recently arrested in Webster City, Ia., on charges of "offenses against chastity, morality and decency." Several pictures of a nude woman, known to be one of the soiled doves of the city, with the subject in a most disgustingly vulgar attitude, was said to be floating around among the curious, and many who were familiar with the furniture, background, etc., felt satisfied as to the place from whence they had crept forth.

The evidence at the trial seemed all one way. Pictures were produced. The woman was also put upon the stand, and gave evidence in a rather straightforward and intelligent manner. She said she had some pictures taken rather "fancy," which from her description marked less exposure of person than the

ordinary opera for her friends. She said the artist was not satisfied, but insisted that she sit nude, and that though she protested, he helped to disrobe her and placed her in "position." That he, Oberholzer, took the pictures; that she was there about two hours; that he gave her four pictures.

As the defendant would not go on the stand or deny the woman's statement, the prosecution could not use witnesses in rebuttal of his denial and corroborative of the woman's statement. In deference to the "tender feelings" of the modest and tony artist, the "obliging court" excluded all but the attorneys, witnesses, the gentleman and his "subject."

As there seemed to be but one side to the case, the court had but one duty to perform, which report says, he performed reluctantly; so a fine of \$10 and costs was inflicted upon the frisky artist, who is also a steady churchman.

ATTACKED BY BANDITS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A story of reckless and daring ruffianism, which equals in its desperate details the exploits of the James brothers, reached the city of Atlanta, Aug. 26. The scene of the transaction is Cane Creek, North Carolina, a remote settlement thirty miles from Shelby, the nearest railroad point. A large crowd of substantial colored citizens of the adjacent county had assembled at Cane Creek Church for the purpose of sending forth prayers of thanksgiving for the great blessing in the promise of an abundant crop yield. Many of the respectable white people of the neighborhood also assembled to lend encouragement. The brass band of Shelby was in attendance, and a Mr. Green, a reputable white citizen of Shelby, and son of a banker in that place, acted as treasurer for the concert given by the knights of the burnt cork, and had in his possession the receipts, which amounted to perhaps several hundred dollars.

Just in the midst of the entertainment, when all within the hall was mirth and merriment, a gang of bandits outside, led by the recklessly daring Carl Michael and brother, made a desperate rush for the door, breaking it down and effecting an immediate entrance. Once in plundering and murderous deeds commenced. Every light was at once extinguished, and firing from the revolvers of the raiders was started. A perfect pandemonium ensued. The vast crowd fled precipitately, some jumping from the windows, while many effected escape through the several doors. Many of the colored men and women deserted the hall with lightning rapidity, leaving their children behind to take care of themselves as best they could. Mr. Green was robbed of the door receipts as the robbers made their entrance. The money secured, the next act on the programme of violence was to rifle the pockets of the defenceless crowd.

Two members of the colored brass band stood their ground like heroes, and one offered up his life-blood as the result, not, however, before sending a bullet whizzing, with deadly aim, through the body of one of the marauders. The walls and floor were stained with the blood of the poor unfortunates. The pulpit, many of the pews and the Bibles were demolished and destroyed, and the church, so far from looking like a place of holy worship, presented the spectacle of a bar-room brawl. Twelve or fifteen persons were wounded, some slightly and others probably fatally; none, however, had died up to the last report except the member of the band already referred to.

After doing all the damage inside that they could possibly they returned to the campus outside and commenced to destroy every wagon and back in sight. They then took possession of the horses that had been left standing by and rode off, heading their way toward the mountains of Tennessee.

Carl Michael, the leader of the band of robbers and a character of much local notoriety, with the cool, daring and desperation of the Western bandit, mounted his fleet-footed steed and, with a death-wound on his person, rode off and made good his escape. Sheriff Bianton, of Rutherford county, accompanied by a posse of fearless deputies, is pursuing the bandits toward Wolf Creek, in the mountainous part of Tennessee, where their place of refuge is supposed to be in the dense forest and rugged hills there.

The whole surrounding country is fully aroused, and should the ruffians be captured Judge Lynch will convene his court and deal out summary justice.

TONG AH YU.

[With Portrait.]

This Chinaman is charged with the desperate crime of murdering his fellow-countryman Sing Lee, an industrious laundryman, at Rome, N. Y., on July 2. The murder was one of the most horrible of its kind, Sing Lee having been found several days after the deed with his throat cut from ear to ear, all his money gone. A strange Chinaman had been stopping with Sing Lee for a few days previous to the murder and disappeared immediately after the murder. He was traced as far as Montreal by Chief of Police Byrnes of Rome, and Wong Chin Foo, the Chinese lawyer of New York. He was identified and arrested, but through the red tape of the Canadian Government his extradition was prevented until two weeks ago. He is now in jail. The case has created great interest in this State and Canada.

JAMES H. WOOLREY.

[With Portrait.]

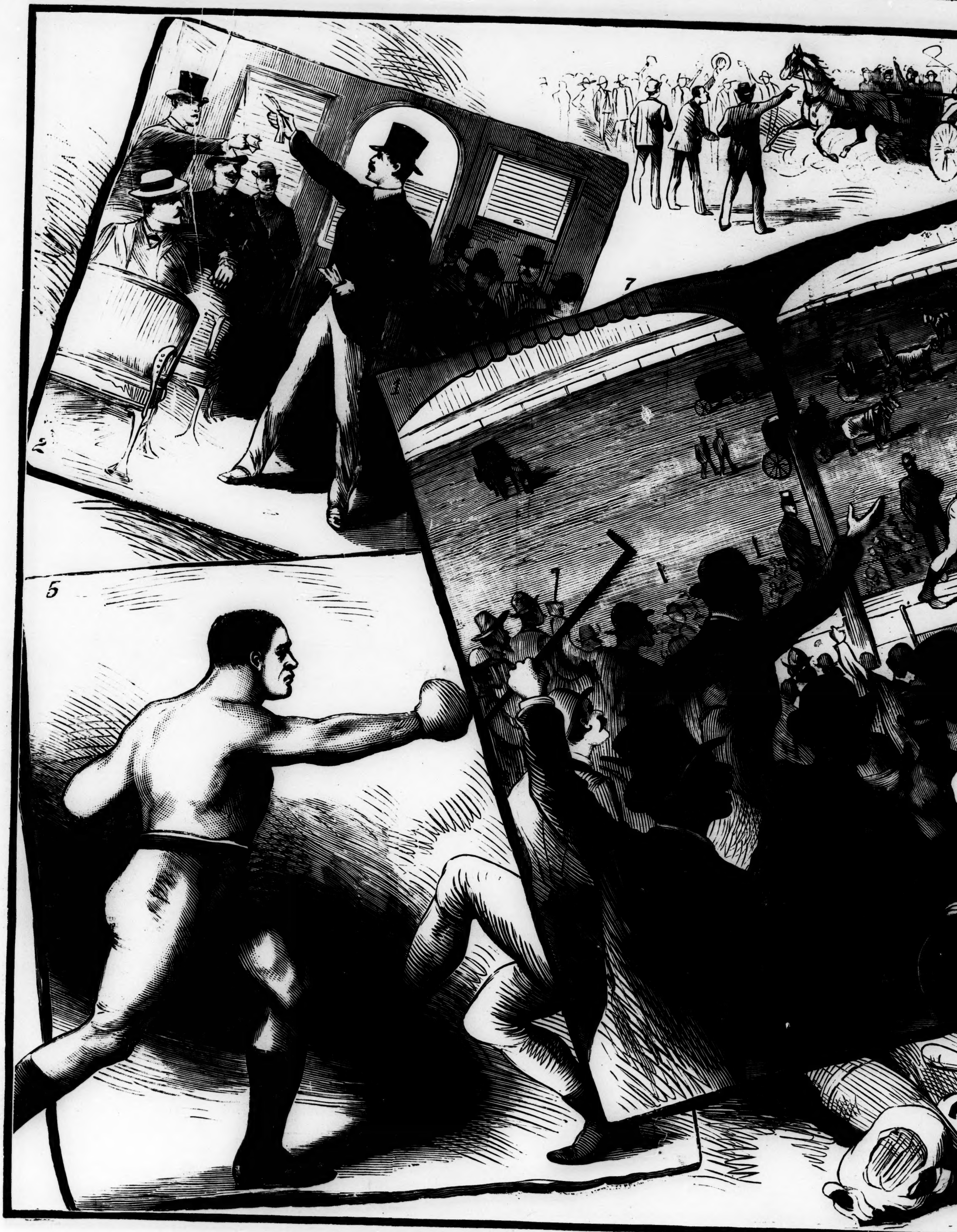
This brave chief of police, has been elected by the good citizens of Seattle to that important position last election on the business and whiskey men's ticket by a majority of 575 out of 2,000 votes. The ladies made a desperate effort to defeat the kindly chief, for the reason that he exposed the wicked doings of their favorite pastor. The red blood that flows through his veins shows in his strong, manly face, which is, indeed, a good type of the people he comes off.

TORN TO PIECES BY SAVAGE BULL-DOGS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

On Aug. 24, as John Caboge, an Italian employe of the new Baltimore and Ohio road, was going home, at Philadelphia, he was attacked by four savage bulldogs, and before assistance came was bitten from head to foot. When rescued large pieces of flesh had been torn from him in many places. He was taken to the University Hospital and is in a critical condition.

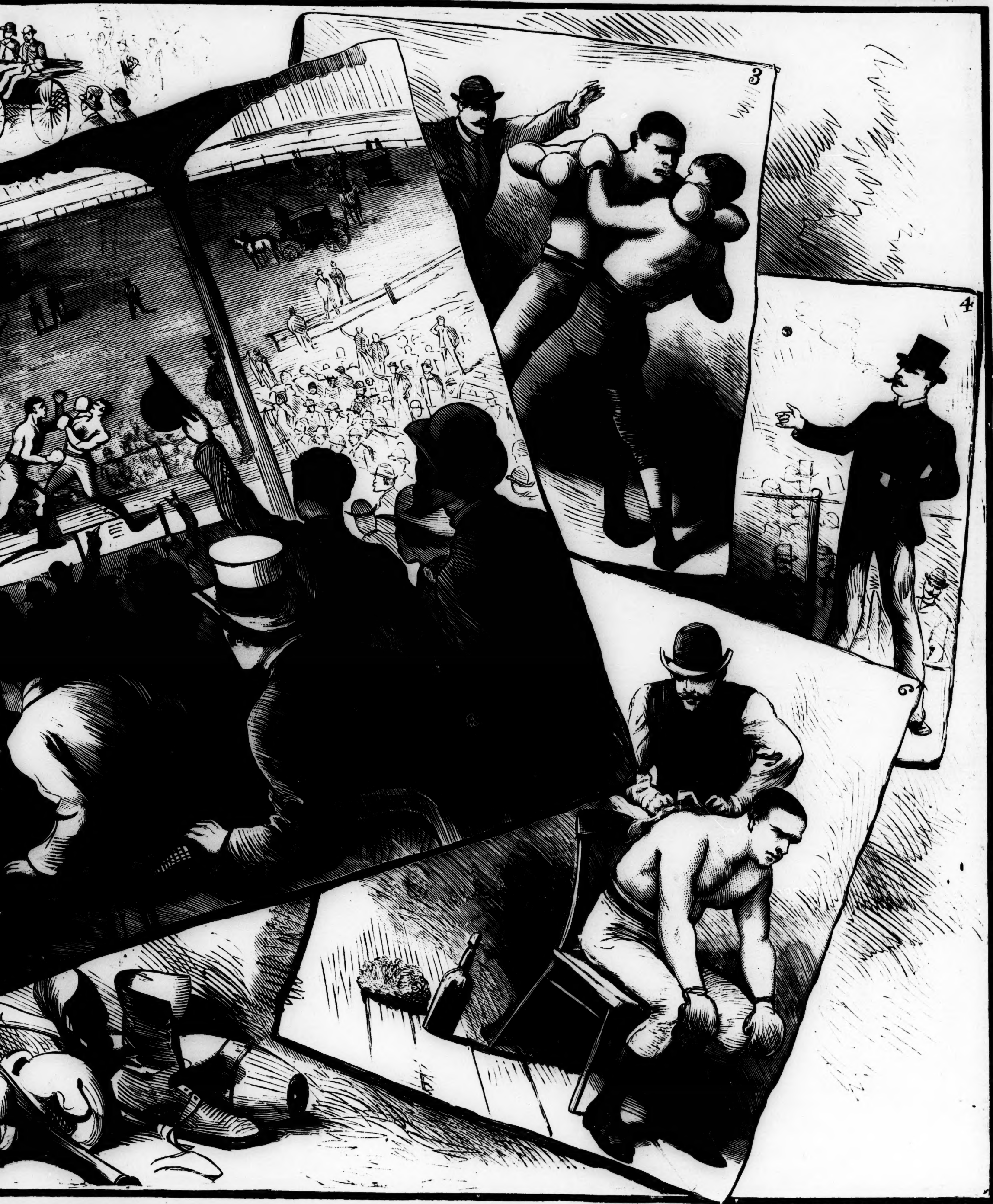
We will consider it a favor if admirers or readers of this paper in any part of the United States or Canada will send us the name of any newsdealer who does not keep this paper on sale.



STILL TO

JOHN L. SULLIVAN HAS A LITTLE HA

I.—SCENE FROM THE GRAND STAND, II.—BETTING ON THE CARS, III.—McCAFFREY HUGGING SULLIVAN LIKE A BABY, IV.—FLIPPING THE COIN



O THE FORE.

HARMLESS FUN WITH DOMINICK McCAFFREY.

COIN FOR THE CHOICE OF CORNERS. V.—SULLIVAN'S DESPERATE RUSH. VI.—RUBBING THE CHAMPION DOWN. VII.—CHEERING THE PITTSBURG BOY.

PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Events of the Week.

The glove contest for \$100 between Harry Hauck, of Brooklyn, and John Frey, of Rockaway, was decided on Coney Island, Aug. 19, Hauck winning by knocking Frey out in the fourth round.

At Butte City, Mont., recently, Duncan McDonald knocked out Jack McNally in a glove contest, fought according to Queensbury rules. Six rounds were fought and McDonald had it all his own way.

George Edwards, of Texas, has arrived in Butte City, Mont., and challenged Duncan McDonald to fight for \$500 a side. McDonald is the pugilist whom Pete McCoy defeated, after 33 hard-fought rounds.

George Edwards, the pugilist, who styles himself the champion middle weight of Texas, stands 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighs 144 pounds, and is thirty-two years of age. He has been matched to fight Billy Morgan, of Butte City.

George La Blanche lives in Boston and he is blowing his horn that he is eager to fight Jack Dempsey. The latter is on the Pacific slope, thousands of miles away, and he is just as eager to fight La Blanche. There is, however, little prospect of a match.

At Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 26, Patrick Slattery and William Baker, who fought on Aug. 24 at Troutburg, N. Y., were arrested for engaging in the recent prize fight. Daniel A. Sharp, corner of Monroe county, has also been arrested for acting as referee.

At Portland, Oregon, on Aug. 23, articles of agreement were signed for a prize fight between Dan Campbell, champion of the Northwest, and Jim Rilly, the champion of Oregon, for \$1,000. The men are to fight according to London rules at catch weights on Sept. 15, within 100 miles of Portland.

David Campbell, the pugilist, of Butte City, has been matched to fight Jack Riley, for \$1,000. Campbell is to be trained by Duncan McDonald, of Butte, and Riley by Leary, of San Francisco. The London prize ring rules will govern, and the battle will be fought near Butte City, Montana.

Billy Madden, the popular trainer, boxer, promoter of sparring tournaments and ex-manager of John L. Sullivan and Charles Mitchell, has taken the premises formerly occupied by Mike Cleary on the Bowery, New York, and on Aug. 29 had a grand opening. Madlen proposes giving a good class entertainment nightly, in the hall on the ground floor. The lower floor will be occupied by Narcisse, the half-body woman, called the European mystery. The establishment will be conducted differently from any other sporting house in the metropolis, and, as Madden thinks, on an improved plan. It will be the headquarters of a new club to be organized by Madden, and to be known as the Strong men of New York. No one can become a member who is unable to put a sixty-pound dumb bell from the shoulder, and necessary discrimination will be exercised in the matter of admittance to membership. Instruction in the art of boxing will be given the members by Madden, who expects in a few months' time to develop material good enough to go against any of the present big guns of the professional arena. Those desiring to join can learn all particulars by calling upon or addressing Mr. Madden.

Here is a nut for H. M. Dufur to crack:

New York, Aug. 27, 1885.

To the Sporting Editor:

Sir—Having heard that H. M. Dufur, of Marlboro, Mass., is continually issuing challenges to wrestle me, and also styles himself champion collar-and-elbow wrestler of America, I am anxious to prove that he is a boaster and will not wrestle for a dollar. I hold the championship, and stand ready to defend my claim to the title against all comers. I will wrestle Dufur or any man breathing, black or white, collar-and-elbow, best two in three fall back falls, "Police Gazette" rules, for any amount from \$500 to \$5,000. To prove I mean business I deposit \$250 forthwith with Richard K. Fox, Dufur will now have to wrestle or the public will believe he is afraid to meet me. If Dufur cannot find backers I will wrestle him for \$100 or anything, as I am eager to prove to the sporting public that he cannot defeat me. I will also give the \$250 that I have posted to any wrestler in the world that can throw me twice, collar-and-elbow, "Police Gazette" rules, in one hour.

JOHN McMAHON.

Champion Collar-and-Elbow Wrestler of America.

On Aug. 17, at Braceville, Ill., Geo. Mulvey and Adam Patterson fought a prize ring battle under London prize ring rules for 3-ounce gloves for \$200. George Mulvey entered the ring weighing 153 pounds, and stood 5 feet 6 inches, while Adam Patterson weighed 167 pounds and stood 5 feet 7 inches. George Mulvey's seconds were Jim Delaney, Irwin Stinson, Pat, and Tom Crawford of Bradwood, while Patterson was attended to by his brother, Billy Patterson, and James Glinney of Braceville. Bill Gill, a noted Cumberland wrestler, officiated as referee. The fight was a desperate one from the beginning, 141 rounds being fought in 2 hours and 15 minutes. Both men fought gamely, Patterson being evidently depending greatly upon his strength and wrestling, but Mulvey was evidently up to an equal task, as he was able to prove to the sporting public that he cannot defeat me. I will also give the \$250 that I have posted to any wrestler in the world that can throw me twice, collar-and-elbow, "Police Gazette" rules, in one hour.

The glove contest between Mike Haley, the well-known Iowa pugilist, and Dave Lewis, who in 1870 fought Bryan Campbell, at Hazelton, Pa., was decided on Aug. 21, at the Skating Rink, Colfax, Iowa. A large crowd filled the building and there was brisk speculation on the result. Haley weighed 165 and his opponent 182 pounds. The gloves were then brought out, but the Marshal objected to them as they were four and one-half ounce, and the big gloves could not be found. It looked as though it would turn out a free-for-all, and a half dozen men were sent out to find the gloves which had been lost. They brought them in at about 11:30, and the fight was started. As the men faced each other it was easy to see that Lewis was in the best trim. They sparred for an opening, which was secured by Haley, who rapped Lewis a stinger on the neck. Lewis returned the compliment by knocking Haley to his knees. Just as Haley got on his feet Lewis "upper cut" him, the blow landing on his neck, and he went down in a heap. Time was called, but Haley failed to come to time, and the referee declared Lewis the winner. Time of fight, 2 minutes and 30 seconds. Neither of the men showed any marks, and looked as though they could fight a week. The general opinion was that it was a chance blow. After the first exchange of blows, Haley seemed to get rattled and fell short on several blows that would have had great effect on his opponent had they reached their destination. On the other hand, Lewis was cool and fought with judgment and always measured his blows before he delivered. To watch the movement of Haley one would think he was compelled to knock Lewis out in the second round. The sudden termination of the battle was very much unexpected, as no one expected a knock-out on either side, and if it had fought with a little more caution, it would have taken more than one round to settle the matter. Another match will be arranged, to be fought at What Cheer, and Haley expects to redeem his lost honors. The receipts of the house was \$191.

Recently the boxes at Maynard's sporting place, San Francisco, Cal., were filled with a crowd of well-known men-about-town and a number of distinguished visitors. In one box sat the Marquis of Queensbury and his son, J. K. Percy L. Douglas, and two commissioned officers of her Majesty's ship Triumph; another box was occupied by Sir Thomas Hesketh and a

party of friends, and the usual assemblage of lovers of the manly art was made picturesque by a plentiful sprinkling of blue-bloused sailors and red-coated marines from the Triumph. J. K. Percy L. Douglas is a midshipman on the Triumph, probably belonging to the kindergarten class, as, sitting by his papa's side in the box, it was remarked that the Marquis must still cherish his old-time ardor for the manly art to take one so young and tender, as J. K. Percy L. Douglas looked to be, to see the show. The regular relays of sloggers hired to exhibit the art of self-defense were all fired by a spirit of ambition to show the master of the ten-second knock-down clause what kind of stuff his rules have made in this distant land. In one soft-glove exhibition the exhibitors, regarding each other defiantly with one eye each, and the Marquis and his son, J. K. Percy L. Douglas, with their respective other eye, with a look which plainly said, "Watch me finish him," became so interested in their work that they heard not the call of time, and continued to fight until the manager separated them. An amusing incident occurred when two sailors from the Triumph stepped into the ring and declared their eagerness to settle an old score regarding a point on the compass. They were given gloves, and went to work with a fierce industry born of the cheapness of beer and a determination to show that England will not be disappointed in them when they again expect every man to do his duty. In order that the distinguished visitors should have the sanguinary passions of non-combatants fully satisfied, a sailor laid from one of the merchant ships in the bay next stepped into the ring and announced himself prepared to fight to a finish with any one in the house weighing 150 pounds. Such a man responded in the person of a local slinger calling himself Young Sullivan, and the hat was passed around that the lady should not work for nothing. The noble occupants of the boxes passed down a shower of silver, in which the Queensbury party's contributions were particularly liberal, the slingers stripped to the waist and the fun began. The sympathies of the crowd were with the sailor, but he proved a trifle short of wind, and at the end of the fourth round he laid his bleeding nose on June Dennis' throbbing breast and asked to be furlied up.

The following are full particulars of the glove contest between Billy Baker, of Buffalo, and Patrick Slattery, of Rochester, N. Y., which was fought on Aug. 24, at Troutburg, on Lake Ontario. Baker was the first to enter the ring, and 10 minutes later Slattery entered the enclosure. Baker's friends walked about with huge rolls of bills and offered to bet at even money from \$5 to \$100, but there were no takers. Dennis Mahoney was appointed as timekeeper for Slattery, and Herman Burkhard for Baker. Slattery was seconded by Jack Turner and Baker by Prof. J. F. Hess. The referee, strange to say, was Coroner Daniel Sharpe, of Monroe county, but he was not the only public servant interested in the sport. Baker gave his weight as 164½ pounds, and Slattery his at 153 pounds, though many thought he would tip the scale at Baker's figure. The referee ordered the seconds to flip a coin for corners, and Slattery won. He took the northwest, which was the higher. They next put on the gloves, which were the regular 4-ounce or hard mittens, only a trifle softer than the bare knuckles. Time was called at 4:55 o'clock, and then began what the sporting men present pronounced the most terrible fight that ever took place in Western New York. A description of the rounds follows:

ROUND 1.—The men smiled as they shook hands, and as they put up their fists there was a look of determination in their eyes that shut out the theory of any hypochondriac effort. It was blood and no mistake. They made only a few passes and then began slugging for all they were worth. Baker led off with a terrible right-hander under Slattery's ear. It was answered with a smart blow on the cheek. Several head blows followed, when Baker opened with one of his terrific body blows, a regular Sullivan rap. This winded Slattery a trifle, but he answered with a lunge and planted an ugly blow squarely in Baker's face, bringing first blood from his adversary's lips. Baker responded with one of exactly the same kind, which also brought the claret. After a few more blows time was called. Baker seemed quite winded, but Slattery was apparently in good form.

2.—When time was called both men came up to the scratch eager for the fray. Baker led off with one on Slattery's neck that made the Rochester boy rock in his place. He followed with another under the stomach and on the right cheek, which brought more blood from Slattery's mouth. He made a rush on the Buffalo knocker and got in a side-winder that miscarried and fell on his back. At this the crowd set up a terrible shouting, as it was thought to be a knock-down for Baker. After he was up again he had the rest of the round his own way apparently, and gave Baker several mouthfuls of bones. Baker went to his corner when time was called, feeling very limp, and Slattery felt rather faint as well. Jack Turner gave the Rochester man a smart horn of whiskey and sponged off the blood so that he looked fresh again.

3.—When the men came up Slattery was feeling fine, but Baker was rather groggy. Slattery gave him a straight arm right-hander over the left eye, which opened an old scar and revealed a gash an inch long, from which the blood flowed copiously. Baker was furious at this letting of gore, and planted blows on Slattery's face like rain. One man-killer landed under his right ear and tore that organ apparently, as the blood soon marked that organ and his neck. He followed up this temporary advantage by throwing his left hand over the back of his adversary's neck and pummeled him lustily on top of and about the side of the head. The blood was now pouring into Baker's eye and he was well nigh blinded. They hugged each other like wild chickens, and neither had breath to do anything more than put in light taps about the other's sides. When the opening came Baker struck wildly and received some severe punishment. When time was called both had to be supported by their seconds. The crowd yelled wildly, and Slattery's friends claimed a foul on a blow by Baker, which they thought was below the belt. The referee would not allow it, and said it was simply a stomach blow.

4.—The men both came to the scratch being winded and faint, and were not so quick to get to work. By a sudden lunge Slattery took Baker off his guard and gave him two blows in the left cheek that made his teeth rattle. Baker lowered his head and went in blindly, striking side blows over Slattery's head. At last he doubled his adversary up with a terrible under blow in the stomach and followed it up with a powerful stinger behind his ear. Slattery replied smartly and for the rest of the round Baker was demoralized, hugging for protection and fighting in the air. At the close Slattery was in much the best shape and Baker's supporters lost some of their confidence in his prowess. He fell back in his chair covered with blood and breathed heavily.

5.—When they came up Baker ran in, but did not strike a heavy blow. Backing up and gathering himself together, of a sudden he made a lunge and struck Slattery full in the mouth two terrible double hand blows, fairly taking him off his feet. He followed this up with another and another, alternating with overhand, right and left-handers, each landing full in his face. After he had given him four, Slattery went on to the ropes in his corner by a powerful underhand in the stomach, and while off his feet got two more full in the mouth. Down went the post and he went over, while Baker stood over him blinded by his own blood and foaming like a mad bull. The crowd yelled, and the scene was one never to be forgotten. Cries of foul were yelled by all of Slattery's friends, and they jumped over the rope grabbing the referee and insisting upon the fight being given to him. Meanwhile Herman Burkhard yelled 15 seconds for time to Baker, who lay half prostrated in his chair. Baker staggered as he arose, but came into the ring holding up his hands and waiting to face his opponent. At this juncture Slattery walked over the rope upon the order of the referee and left the field. This closed the fighting. Baker's second claimed the fight and said his man had come to time while Slattery had failed to do so. Slattery's friends insisted that he should have the fight on the foul, caused by Baker's hitting him twice while he had both feet off the ground. Baker's backer claimed that he had only one foot up and that no foul could have occurred had it not been for the accident of the giving way of the ropes. Coroner Sharpe at first gave the fight to Baker as he had come to time, but later he changed his decision and gave it to Slattery on the foul. He then jumped into his carriage and drove away for home, leaving the factions to wait for an official decision. It is claimed that he had been drinking and wanted to wait for that reason. Others insisted that he was sober and was entirely competent to take in the exact situation. Slattery was feeling so well that he walked to Brockport and arrived there by train that evening. Baker had the gash over the eye, his lips cut and a disabled right hand caused by the last blow that he struck. He was very much disappointed in not having the fight finished, but did not have much to say about the result. Old sporting men say it was the most terrible encounter they ever witnessed, and regard the combatants very evenly matched. Baker's friends, however, say that he was just getting his second wind and would certainly have whipped Slattery badly had it been fought to a finish.

We will consider it a favor if admirers or readers of this paper in any part of the United States or Canada will send us the name of any newspaper which does not keep this paper on sale.

SPORTING NEWS.

It is intended that this department shall be a summary of all the sporting news and gossip current in the United States. Every reader of the POLICE GAZETTE is cordially invited to contribute such information of this kind as he may acquire in his neighborhood.

On Aug. 26 the Parkhill Cricket Club defeated the Walford Club, at Parkhill, Can., by 2 runs and 7 wickets.

At Beeton, Ontario, on Aug. 27, the cricket match between Alliston and Beeton resulted in favor of Beeton by 36 runs.

Maud S. was given two trials at Narragansett, Park, Providence, R. I., on Aug. 27, and made a mile in the forenoon in 2:14, and in the afternoon made a mile in 2:14½.

Mr. E. C. Walker, late "Veritas" of the "Spirit of the Times," now has charge of the Eastern department of the Chicago Horseman.

L. E. Myers, the champion runner, arrived from England on Aug. 30. He was met by a delegation of his clubmen on his arrival in this city.

Jimmy Kelly and Jerry Murphy, the well-known boxers, are amusing audiences in a South London, Eng., theatre by their displays of bistic talent.

John L. Sullivan, under the management of Harry C. Egerton, will begin his statue business with Lester & Allen's minstrels in Harrisburg, Pa., on Sept. 21.

Bradburn and Glover, both of Chicago, are matched to spar 8 rounds, on Sept. 21, for the heavy-weight championship of Illinois.

There is no truth in the report that Dunn, of the London, Canada, baseball team, has been released. He simply gave up the position of captain, which has been given to Thompson.

At Toronto on Aug. 26, the quiet match for the light-weight championship of the Dominion was ended. It was won by James McTague for the third time. R. A. Campbell, of Toronto, was second.

John P. Glow, middle-weight champion pugilist of Denver, has entered into engagements to meet various Eastern pugilists, including Jack Dempsey, Jack Burke, George La Blanche, J. Miller, of Nebraska, and others.

George Edwards, a Texas pugilist, has challenged Duncan McDonald, who was defeated by Pete McCoy, to fight him for \$500 a side. He is matched to fight Billy Morgan, of Butte City, for \$500 a side, the fight to take place in two weeks.

At Hamilton, Can., on Aug. 27, a cricket match was played between Welland and the Hamilton Juniors. Hamilton made 67 in the first, and Welland 21. Hamilton then made 147. When time was called at 6 o'clock the Welland club had 5 wickets down for 45 runs.

The glove contest between Jack Ashton, of Providence, R. I., and Joe Denning, of Brooklyn, E. D., was not decided on Aug. 22, owing to the fact that Denning wanted to see the purse posted with responsible parties. The pugilists with their backers met at Coney Island.

The annual testimonial tendered to Jack McMaster (trainer) by the Williamsburgh Athletic Club will take place on the grounds of the above club on Saturday, Sept. 5, 1885, commencing at 4 P. M. L. E. Myers, the world's champion runner, will give an exhibition, his first appearance since his arrival home.

At Napanee, Canada, on Aug. 27, a cricket match was played between the Onondagas, of Syracuse, N. Y., and Napanee. The score was:—First innings, Onondagas, 77; Napanee, 94. Second innings, Onondagas, 47; Napanee, 20 for two wickets, when play was discontinued, it being 6:30, the time appointed for stopping.

A return match between the Toronto Cricket Club eleven and the Guelph team was played at Guelph, Canada, on Aug. 26. A very good wicket had been prepared on the Maple Leaf grounds. Toronto won on the score of the first innings by 30 runs. Scores: Toronto 112 in the first inning, 57 in the second; Guelph, 62 in one inning.

A curious cricket match transpired lately at Bayham Abbey, London, between eleven ladies and eleven gentlemen, when broomsticks were used in place of bats, and the ladies were victorious by twelve runs. Among the players were the Marchioness of Camden, Lady Clementine Pratt, and the Ladies Rose, Violet and Idina Nevill.

At Milwaukee, Wis., on Aug. 26, during the Wisconsin Trotting Breeders' race, Cleo won the purse for the 2:25 class, Georgian second, Silver Leaf third. Best time, 2:28½. On going under the wire at the close of the second heat Laura Bell fell dead on the track. She was the property of T. B. Marrett, of St. Paul, and was valued at \$7,000.

On Aug. 27, at the York, England, race meeting, the Great York-hire Stakes was won by Mr. J. Lowther's chestnut colt King Monmouth. Lord Rosbury's filly Cipollina (late Caution) was second and Lord Falkland's chestnut filly Armida third. The last 3 furlongs were 5 to 1 against King Monmouth, 7 to 4 against Cipollina, and 10 to 1 against Armida.

Chas. E. Courtney, with his backers, were at Geneva Lake, N. Y., on Aug. 28, making big offers for a match with Hanlan and Lee in double sculls for \$1,500 or \$5,000. A noted Auburn and Boston sporting man offered to wager any sum from \$1,000 to \$5,000 that Courtney and Conley could defeat Hanlan and Lee in a 3, 4 or 5-mile race in double-scull shells, but Hanlan and Lee refused to accept the challenge.

On Aug. 27 articles were signed for a double-scull race between Hanlan and Lee on one side against Ross and Hamm on the other. The race is to be for \$1,000 a side, on Sept. 11, at some place near New York yet to be selected. If the contending parties cannot agree on a referee the stakeholder, Hamilton Busbey, is authorized to appoint one, and the pair which does not row forfeits \$1,000.

The following visitors called at this office during the past week: Geo. E. Sands, Neil McCullum, Chas. H. Butler, Wm. L. Fox, Gus Hill, Mr. Price, Alex. McIntosh, James Campbell, Jim Smith, Wm. Anderson, Bob Smith, Dennis F. Butler, Albert Sundstrom, Thos. H. Dobbin, Joe Fowler, John J. Lowrey, Capt. Jas. C. Daly, John Davidson, James Corcoran, Peter Farrell, Samuel T. Cross.

M. C. Powell, the noted sporting man of Burlington, Vt., formerly of Boston, has opened a new sporting saloon at 80 Pearl street, Burlington, Vt., and named it the "Police Gazette." He will have all the sporting pictures John Wood of 208 Bowery, New York, can furnish and this paper will be on file. Powell is well known and there is not the least doubt but that sporting men of Burlington will make the "Police Gazette" their headquarters.

There was a 3-mile single-scull race rowed on the Delaware river, at Glendale, Pa., on Aug. 27. Five started: William Flick of Richmond; Phillip Glenn of Tacony; West Phillips of Kensington; William Candy, of White Hall, and Al Nelson, of Bricksburg. The race was for \$25, \$15 to go to the winner and the rest to be divided between second and third boat in, and the course rowed was from Glendale Grove, to Lardner's Point, and return. Flick passed the stake-boat first, Glenn second and Nelson third.

At Milwaukee, on Aug. 27, the Wisconsin Horse Breeder's Association Meeting was well attended. Compromise Stake for four-year-olds unfinished yesterday. Indigo won, Lida second, Hope third; best time, 2:41. Two-year-old nine class, trotting—Bazor B. won, Belle S. second, First Call third; best time, 2:28. Chicago Horseman Stake for three-year-olds, owned by members, two horses only ran—Grace H. won, John H. P. second; time, 2:20. Reciprocal Stake for five-year-olds—Magna Wilkes won, Lydia second; best time, 2:46.

Col. John E. Vidvart, of Chicago, formerly of Syracuse, N. Y., has opened 334 and 336 State street, Chicago, and calls it the Richard K. Fox. Col. Vidvart is a lineal descendant of the "Good Samaritan" spoken of in Holy Writ. His handsome restaurant is always supplied with the most tempting edibles and there is no ammunition in the way of food that he will not furnish on the shortest notice. Give the Colonel a call and you will re-

member it. The Richard K. Fox is Nos. 334-336, and only five minutes walk from the Palmer House, Chicago.

The following games of baseball were played at the Ocala Baseball Grounds, Ocala, Fla., at the time stated below: Aug. 21—Ocala vs. Oxford Stars; Ocala 12, Oxford 9. Time of game, 2 hours. Umpire, J. McMiller. Aug. 22—Oxford Stars vs. Anthony's; Oxford 8, Anthony's 6. Time of game, 90 minutes. 5 innings. Umpire, Geo. K. Robinson. Aug. 22—Ocala vs. Anthony's; Ocala 15, Anthony's 7. Time of game, 2½ hours. Umpire, M. D. Burnett. Geo. K. Robinson, captain of the Ocala Club, N. J. Wicker, captain of the Oxford Stars, Lew Hooper, captain of the Anthony's.

At Toronto on Aug. 26, the Ontario rifle team prize was won by Lieut. W. S. Russell of the Forty-fifth Battalion who took the first prize, the Governor-General's medal, by a score of 163. In the Martini match the first prize was taken by Staff Sergeant Mitchell, of the Forty-fifth Battalion, by a score of 61. The 800 and 900 yard matches were won by Lieut. Conboy, of the thirtieth Battalion, by a score of 62. The first prize in the Grawski match, volley firing, was won by the Governor-General's Foot Guards, by a score of 168 points, as was also the skirmishing firing match by a score of 182 points. The Governor-General's Foot Guards also won the Grawski Cup, for the highest aggregate in both series.

Our Post-Office.—Letters lying at this office will be forwarded on receipt of stamped envelope, self-addressed. Alf Austin, Geo. B. Russell, P. T. Barham, John P. Clow, Judge J. L. Groth, Col. Cunningham, Andrew M. Clark, William Bellamy, Wm. L. Fox, John Fitzgerald, James W. Fullbrook (2), Clarence Whistler, H. C. Gordon, Chas. E. Greene, Edward M. Grant, Frank White, Denis Hanley (3), Frank Hart, Tom Hall, J. Edwin Irving, H. M. Johnson, Robt. Ingersoll, Samuel Irvine, M. K. Kittleman, J. Kilrain, Miss May Tobin (2), John J. Liden, Geo. W. Lee (2), P. J. McInerney, John McMahon, Jos. A. Montefiore, Noah McKinnon, Jem Macne (2), Patsy Murphy, O. B. Morris, Eph. Morris, Geo. Noremac, P. Panchot, John S. Prince, Wm. Smith, John Teemer, Jerome B. Bag, C. A. Harriman, Ed. Hanlan, M. K. Kittleman, R. T. Ogg, James Faulkner.

The stakes and money won during the Monmouth Park racing season amounted to \$248,745. Mortimer he took the list of winning aces, with \$41,710; Virgil follows with \$3,940; Bluet has \$19,385; Glenelg, \$16,450; Longfellow, \$14,915; King Ben, \$14,000; Great Tom, \$10,527.50; Alarm, \$9,110; Senation, \$7,800; King Alfonso, \$6,675; Springbok, \$6,155; Peto Gomez, \$5,725; Bramble, \$5,190. Of the stakes the Ranocosa Stable has won \$46,420; Dwyer Bros., \$4,475; Mr. G. L. Lorillard, \$18,450; Mr. N. W. Kittson, \$12,125; Mr. Kelso, \$10,175; Mr. B. A. Haggin, \$9,845; Mr. E. Corrigan, \$9,275; Messrs. Appleby & Johnson, \$4,805; Mr. J. E. McDonald, \$4,680; Clippiana Stable, \$4,555; Mr. W. P. Burch, \$3,600; Mr. W. Lakeland, \$2,615 and Mr. P. H. Ryan, \$2,210.

On Aug. 28 the delegates of the Cricketers Association met at Philadelphia. The meeting was attended by representatives of the Young America, Merion, Belmont, Philadelphia and Quaker City clubs, there having been some misunderstanding as to the date. The matches with the visiting Englishmen absorbed nearly all the interest, and the number of engagements made was therefore much smaller than in previous years, being as follows: Sept. 5, Philadelphia second vs. Young America second; Ardmore, Sept. 12, Merion second vs. Quaker City; Ardmore, Sept. 12, Germantown second vs. Philadelphia second; Newtown, Oct. 3, Young America second vs. Quaker City; Stenton, Oct. 3, Philadelphia vs. Young America; Wissahickon, Oct. 3, Merion vs. Belmont; Ardmore, Oct. 10, Merion second vs. Young America second; Ardmore, Oct. 10, Philadelphia second vs. Quaker City; Wissahickon, Oct. 17, Belmont second vs. Quaker City; Elmwood, Oct. 27, Merion second vs. Germantown second; Ardmore.

The following are the summaries of the Circuit trotting meeting at Springfield, Mass., on Aug. 27:

2:27 CLASS—TROTTING.

Purse \$1,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:27; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

L. W. Russell's blk. m. Beaslie Sheridan	2	3	1	1
C. D. Smith's b. g. Atrov	1	2	5	2
E. Morse's b. g. Bijou	3	2	7	3
W. Duffie's b. m. Lady Bonner	6	5	4	3
C. D. Bill's gr. g. Hunter	4	7	3	4
J. Mack's b. g. Electric	5	4	6	7
J. Golden's gr. m. Ulva	7	6	8	6
F. R. Sargent's b. m. Lady Kennett	5	6	8	7

Time—2:26, 2:25½, 2:26½, 2:27, 2:27½.

2:18 CLASS—FACING.

Purse \$1,000, for horses that had never beaten 2:18; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

E. F. Geer's b. g. Joe Bradden	6	1	4	1
W. H. McCarthy's b. g. Marlowe	1	2	5	3
A. D. Helm's ro. m. Toledo Girl	2	5	1	3
H. Dore's v. b. Cobanett	3	4	2	4
C. Creamer's b. g. Messina Boy	4	3	5	4
T. Lynn's b. g. Tommy Lynn	5	6	3	5

Time—2:18, 2:18, 2:19½, 2:19½, 2:22½.

Joe Bradden was the favorite from the start, and he finally won. The soft-hearted Marlowe won the first heat and the speedy Toledo Girl won the third, and as they were otherwise even in the race they divided the second and third money. Although it lacked an hour of sunset when the race was finished, it was decided to postpone the "twenty-three" race for trotters until 1 P. M. next day.

The Central Labor Union will hold their grand parade and games on Monday, Sept. 7. Four years ago the Central Labor Union was in its infancy, but the organizers did not hesitate to proclaim a holiday of labor, which was a comparative success. In fact, so popular was the idea that the Knights of Labor and the Federated Trades of the United States have advocated its adoption by the Trades Assemblies and Central Labor unions throughout the United States, and on next Monday the day will be celebrated by a dozen cities, in as many States. But as New York is the Empire City so will the parade made here be the most important of organized labor, and there will not be less than 20,000 men and women in line. After the parade there will be athletic games at Sulzer's Harlem River Park, at Second avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, where those who choose can compete for gold and silver medals. Richard K. Fox has presented the Central Labor Union with a magnificent gold medal valued at \$100 to be competed for in a 5 mile heel-and-toe walking match, and in recognition the executive committee have nominated Wm. E. Harding the sporting editor of this paper, to be referee. The following is the programme of sports: Taret match, 250 yards; gold and silver medals; bowling match, gold and silver medals; 5 mile walk, heel and toe, gold medal; 1-mile walking match for the "Police Gazette" medal; 1 hour go-as-you-please, two medals; sack race one medal; tug-of-war, four medals; two German games for women and games for boys, the victors of which will receive prizes. All the games are open only to trades unionists.

The single-scull race at Geneva, N. Y., on Aug. 26, attracted a large crowd. In drawing for the trial heats, Gaudaur, McKay, Hamm, Dabnet and Lee competed first. Gaudaur complained of sickness and withdrew. The remaining four rowed a straightaway mile and a half, McKay winning in 9:37½. Hamm and Lee were two seconds later in a dead heat as they passed their flags. In the next heat were Hosmer, Ten Eyck and Hanlan, in the order given. Hanlan took a leading place within the first quarter mile and kept it to the finish. Hosmer crowded Ten Eyck out of his water, and at the finish both men were at least a quarter mile outside their buoys. No claim was entered by Ten Eyck, and Hosmer was given second place in the main race. Hanlan's time, 9:46½; Hosmer's, 10:27. On Aug. 27 the regatta was continued, and in the final heat only four oarsmen were in line—McKay, Hanlan, Hamm and Hosmer—Lee, who had obtained a position in this race, having withdrawn to enter the consolation race. At the half-mile Hanlan led by half a boat length, followed closely by Hosmer, Hamm and McKay in the order named. At the mile Hanlan led McKay and Hamm by one length, with Hosmer two lengths behind. Soon afterwards Hosmer stopped, and turning around, returned. Hanlan turned his buoy in 9 minutes 45 seconds, McKay in 9 minutes 45 seconds, and Hamm in 9 minutes 50 seconds. Hanlan easily retained his lead and crossed the line a winner by a boat length in 21 minutes 38½ seconds. McKay finished second by half a length in 21 minutes 39½ seconds, and Hamm third. The oarsmen in the consolation race were Dabnet, Hosmer, Ten Eyck and Lee. Lee obtained the lead at the start and held it throughout the race, winning by half a length in 21 minutes 48 seconds. Ten Eyck and Hosmer were neck and neck three-fourths of the way, when Hosmer weakened and finished third, five lengths in the rear. Ten Eyck's time was 21 minutes 49 seconds. Dabnet was half a mile down the course.

We will consider it a favor if admirers or readers of this paper in any part of the United States or Canada will send us the name of any newspaper which does not keep this paper on sale.

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

A new trick of the owners of race-horses who do not want the jockeys to pull horses they do not want to win is to drop their leaden pad or weight while they are racing, so that when they come in first they will be ruled out of the race.

Highlight's jockey lost his weight at Brighton Beach a few days ago, and he was distanced, after coming in first, and at Saratoga recently Jim Douglas won a race, but was ruled out because his jockey purposely dropped his pad or weight. It will now be Monmouth Park's turn for some jockey to lose his weight when the owner of the horse does not want him to win.

E. M. Sullivan, of East Saginaw, Mich., broke three records recently.

In the standing hop, step and jump, without weights, he covered 31 feet 7 1/2 inches.

In three standing jumps, without weights, he covered 33 feet 4 1/2 inches. In three standing jumps, with weights he covered 39 feet 3 inches, beating the best record in the world by 2 inches.

It is a hard matter to riddle the numerous rowing champions, what they are doing or intending to do.

Teemer wants to row Hanlan. Ross wants to row either.

Ross says: "The scullers I can get matches with I don't care to row, and those I'd like to row won't make matches with me. It's out of the question to talk about rowing Hanlan, and if Teemer can give me 5 seconds and beat me, why there's no use talking about him."

How soon can a mile be covered by the different species of locomotion we now enjoy? The following table will give a pretty accurate idea of it: Locomotive, Pennsylvania Railroad 41 seconds; running horse, Ten Broeck, 2 minutes 39 1/2 seconds; racing horse, Johnston, 2 minutes 4 1/2 seconds; trotting horse, Maul S., 2 minutes 58 1/2 seconds; bicycling, John S. Prince, 2 minutes 39 seconds; skating, "Fish" Smart, 3 minutes; running man, William Cummings, 4 minutes 16 1/2 seconds; rowing, four oars, 5 minutes 11 seconds; snow shoes, J. F. Scholtes, 5 minutes 39 1/2 seconds; walking man, W. Perkins, 6 minutes 23 seconds; swimming, C. F. Senk (with strong tide), 12 minutes 42 1/2 seconds; swimming, J. J. Collier (still water), 28 minutes 19 1/2 seconds.

The entries for the chief of the autumn handicaps, the Cesarewitch and the Cambridge, reveal an increase in connection with the Cesarewitch of four over last year, and, curiously enough, the number of animals which appear in the Cambridge are just precisely four less in number than was the case in 1884. On the score of quality, however, the Cambridge, as usual, is far and away the better represented, although in the longer race there are several animals of merit over a good distance of ground.

"Of all the games that have degenerated within the past decade in England, racing is the worst sufferer. At present England enjoys the melancholy reflection that it cannot boast of one carman who could make the fourth or fifth best American gallop to win."

Look at the days of Bob Coombers, Harry Clasper, Harry Kelly, Bob Chambers, and James Renforth, carmen who in their time could give any man their wash and laugh to scorn the idea of any American carman being able to make them gallop for as much as half a mile of water.

Green, the Australian, was the first carman to attempt to win the English single-scul championship, and James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, Pa., was the first American who crossed the Atlantic to row for the single-scul championship of the world. It is needless for me to say that Harry Kelly at Cincinnati, July, 1886, made a show of the American in both the races which were rowed on the Tyne.

Now England is miles behind this country at single scull racing.

The "Daily News," of Chicago, assumes the duty of acquainting its readers with the true reason why Chicago's baseball nine is unable to cope with the representatives of the metropolis of the effete East.

It is no longer a question of play, but of mascots. As every one at all familiar with the principles of baseball will admit, a powerful mascot is of greater value in winning games than a strong and puzzling battery.

No matter how skillful a pitcher may be, he is liable at any stage of a game to be hit hard by the members of a nine possessing a simon-pure 15-carat mascot.

In all the annals of baseball we have never read of a nine as fully possessed with superstition as are Anson's men.

Goose-flesh creeps all over them if a simple, harmless house-fly do but rub its ears the wrong way in their presence. They are sure to drop a game if President Spaulding sneezes three times before breakfast. As everybody remembers, they won the championship for several successive seasons on the strength of an old black hen that used to frequent the Lake front ball park. Her garrulous cackle was sweeter music to their ears than ever sounded under the ban of Thos. Thomas. When that charmed bird died Anson sat down on a first base bag and wept copiously.

The remainder of the nine were inconsolable. Their mascot was dead and they knew not where to get such another. Boston and Providence owned mascots which gave them the championship for two successive seasons when they could not otherwise have won it. And now comes the gloomy ill-luck that the New York nine has secured a mascot that is peculiarly effective against Chicago. It is in the mortal shape of a small color d boy who is admitted to the grounds free and is paid a weekly stipend for rubbing the catcher's arm with liniment before each game.

This mascot has superior advantages over crooked sixpences and black hens in that he can buy pools on games, and is encouraged to exert his powers by a rule that when his club loses he has to go without food, and when it wins he gets chicken. When the partiality of the colored race for chicken is considered it must be acknowledged that the sympathies of this mascot are very powerfully bound up in his work. If Anson hopes to win any games from the New York nine he should engage the services of some mighty hoodoo to counteract the baleful influence of this chicken-loving mascot.

I understand that Jack Dempsey, the well-known pugilist, came near being wiped out at San Francisco by Billy Fitzgerald, a noted gambler and desperado. Dempsey resented Fitzgerald's insults and bluff by knocking him down. It was just what Fitzgerald wanted, and on regaining his feet he whipped a huge revolver out of his pocket and putting it to Dempsey's breast pushed the trigger.

Fortunately for Dempsey the cartridge did not explode and before Fitzgerald had time to again pull the trigger Tom Barry, the pugilist, threw Fitzgerald down and the gun was wrested from him. It was a close call for Dempsey.

If there is any crooked work done and every one will agree there is plenty of pulling and horse-stiffling down on every race track it is the steeple chases and stick jumping races.

The riders of the horses are simply the puppets, it is others who pull the strings.

The jockeys, trainers and stable boys under whose colors they run, are mere straw men for plungers and bookmakers.

The only way to stop crooked work in steeplechasing is to find out who owns the horses and deal with them accordingly.

A strict enforcement of rules 22 and 23 of the Amended Rules of Racing, as passed May 1 this year. They are as follows:

Rule 22—A horse cannot be entered in the real or assumed name of any person or partnership as his owner unless that person or partnership have an interest or property in the horse at least equal to that of any other one person.

Rule 23—The name of every person having any interest in a horse must be registered with the clerk of the course before a horse which is a joint property can start for any race.

No racing association can afford any longer to lend their countenance to and thereby practically endorse the most bare-faced swindles on the public. Such racing is not sport; it is worse than thimble-rigging, because it wears the garb of respectability.

If the racing authorities are not strong enough to destroy the offenders, then for heaven's sake take away steeplechases from our programmes entirely.

I must say that the race meeting of the Monmouth Park Racing Association was a grand success.

But there were numerous complaints made which had better be laid before the public, and more especially the authorities of that race track, so that next year they may remedy the defects.

The starting, of course, was one sore point, but that is stale, and the authorities were as fully aware of the flagman's deficiencies as the public, and tried to get another to do better, but he also failed to give satisfaction.

The judging was another thing that came in for condemnation, and there is no doubt that the general public, on one occasion at any rate, placed the horses differently from the judges.

It was so palpable that the judges had made a mistake, that the judge's stand was surrounded by the populace, who clamored for decision to be reversed. What is everybody's business is nobody's business, and too many cooks spoil the broth.

How many different men took part in the judging during the meeting? Two judges are quite as many as are necessary.

They require to be thoroughly acquainted with the colors of the various owners, and ought not to be of too excitable temperament or they are apt to lose their heads.

I understand Jake Kilrain thinks of forming a combination to travel through the West.

Billy Madden has great expectations of Jack McAuliffe, the light-weight pugilist.

It is asserted positively that Jem Goode will accompany his brother Bill to this country and manage him while here.

I think the stringent legal restrictions placed on sporting matches in New York are compelling a great many exhibition boxers to do some genuine fighting in order to make ends meet.

I think it is a mistake to suppose that Chas. E. Courtney and P. H. Conley are afraid to row double sculls against Hanlan and Lee.

I understand that a noted Boston sporting man is ready to match Courtney and Conley to row either three, four or five miles in double scull boats, for from \$1,000 to \$2,500 a side.

He insists, however, that the stakes shall be posted with Richard K. Fox.

Courtney and Conley are confident that they can defeat any two men in the world.

It is reported that James Keenan, of Boston, the well-known sporting capitalist and backer of athletes, is seriously considering the matter of taking Teemer to Australia to compete with the scullers in that colony. He has made known his inclination in this respect to Teemer, who appears agreeable, and it is not improbable that the latter will start on the trip late in September.

It is my opinion that if Teemer makes the trip that it will be a paying one, providing after Teemer is matched to row Clifford, Trickett, Laycock or Beach, he does not have that pain in his back.

I understand John Teemer and Ed. Hanlan are to row a single-scul race, which will create a furor in sporting circles.

If the match comes off, and nothing is certain now-days, I am positive that when the men do come together, even though it be at the Pittsburgh man's own door, his backers will look for odds and put up very little coin if they don't be accommodated that way.

I am expressing the opinion that Hanlan, if he honestly trains for a race, can easily get away with Teemer. I am free to admit that I doubt if Hanlan will ever again be capable of rowing quite up to his form of 1883.

However, he is still good enough to defeat Teemer, and after he has got tired of the hippodrome game and settles down to honest training work he has still supporters enough left to bet Teemer's backers to a standstill.

It is reported that Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan have posted \$500 each with James Wakeley as a guarantee that they will not fall to box on Sept. 17.

If Ryan fails to meet Sullivan, Jere. Dunn, the manager, receives his \$500, and if Sullivan fails to meet Ryan, Dunn is to receive the champion's \$500.

I see E. C. Stickney has accomplished another wonderful dumb-bell lifting feat.

At Dover, N. H., recently, he beat the best record for lifting a 12-pound dumb-bell in one day.

He put it up 15,000 times, and now claims to be the champion lifter of the world.

The best record was formerly held by A. Corcoran of Chicago, who, in September, 1869, put the dumb-bell up from the shoulder above his head 14,000 times.

We will consider it a favor if admirers of readers of this paper in any part of the United States or Canada will send us the name of any newsdealer who does not keep this paper on sale.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All requests for information of a character to be answered in the columns of a newspaper will meet with an early reply on this page, and our readers are cordially invited to submit by letter any reasonable question, no matter on what subject.

J. F., Chicago.—Yes.

T. M., Quincy, Ill.—No.

J. H., Mt. Snuffles, Col.—Yes.

C. L. G., Minneapolis, Minn.—No.

J. B., Dundas, Can.—Little Walter record is 2:34.

J. S., Melrose, Mon.—Principally Hardy's tactics.

Susannah, Plain View, Ill.—Ryan weighed 183 pounds.

C. M., Rockford, Ill.—Hanlan was born in Toronto, Can.

W. S. P., Lyons, Pa.—Apply to any mercantile agency.

O. M. T.—John L. Sullivan was born in Boston on Oct. 15, 1868.

H. W., New York.—Carl Abs is in Hamburg, Germany. 2. Yes.

S. C. L., Jackson, Mo.—The lady should lean on the gentleman's arm.

D. D., St. Louis, Mo.—Geo. Rooke was born in Dundalk, Ireland, in 1843.

C. A., Baltimore, Md.—If you bet that Mitchell knocked Sullivan down you win.

C. B., Boston, Mass.—A gig at policy consists of three numbers, and a saddle two numbers.

C. M., Denver, Col.—No. 1. John L. Sullivan was born in Boston. His parents are Irish.

C. F., St. Paul, Minn.—Jemmy Massey fought eighteen battles in the prize ring and won thirteen.

D. S. L., Kirksville, Mo.—Fifty yards, 5 1/4 seconds; 75 yards, 7 1/2 seconds; 100 yards, 9 1/4 seconds.

B. C., Syracuse, N. Y.—Weston did not have Rowell for a competitor when the former won the Astley belt in England.

L. C., Hartsville, N. Y.—Write to John Wood, 208 Bowery, New York. He will furnish you with the pictures you require.

J. M., Batavia, N. Y.—G. W. Lee did beat Wallace Ross, Sept. 16, 1879. Lee was first, Ross second, Alexander Brayley third.

M. M., New York City.—Paddy Ryan's first contest in the prize ring was with Joe Goss; never engaged in a prize fight before.

W. H., Toronto.—No. 2. 2:16 1/4 is the fastest wagon record.

It was made by the gray gelding Hopeful, at Chicago, Oct. 12, 1878.

J. E., Bordentown, N. J.—Tom Sayers died Nov. 8, 1865. He was buried at Highgate cemetery, London, England, Nov. 15, 1865.

S. W., Harlem, N. Y.—Wm. G. Taylor and Ed. Price seconded Harry Finnegan when he fought Mike Leavitt, at Epping, N. H., May 10, 1880.

K. McN., Kane, Pa.—1. Send for the "American Athlete" to this office; it will explain. 2. There is no book of the kind you mention in print.

J. B., Brownsville, Tex.—Miss Clara Louise Kellogg is an operatic artist and never appeared on the stage in any other than her lyric capacity.

L. H. F., Bunker Hill, Boston.—1. The bet is a draw, for neither saw the steamship, only the remnant. 2. Duncan C. Ross is of Scotch descent.

Readers, Savannah, Ga.—1. The fastest time for 100 yards is 10 seconds. 2. Neither Wallace, the English runner, nor M. K. Kittelman beat 10 seconds. The latter is now in Kansas.

S. J., Camden, N. J.—A maiden horse is one that has never won a purse or a sweepstakes in any country. A horse does not cease to be a maiden by winning a private sweepstakes or a match.

St. J., Buffalo, N. Y.—No. 2. Edward Hanlan is champion carman of America. 3. The Canadian trotter Phyllis, 2:15 1/4, by Phil Sheridan, is owned by Charles Wagner, Dickenson's Landing, Ont.

G. A. R., Savannah, Ga.—4. The Hon. Wm. F. Cody is the original Buffalo Bill. 2. John Morrissey never fought Deaf Burke.

3. Spangle trotted 50 miles Oct. 15, 1855, in 3 hours 50 minutes 4 seconds.

N. H. S., Jefferson, Pa.—Jumbo is advertised to be 14 feet in height and estimated weight 7 tons. Romeo was killed a few months ago and was considered to be the third largest elephant in captivity.

W. S., Leadville, Col.—1. Bob Brettie was born at Portobello, near Edinburgh, in January, 1832. 2. Goldsmith Maid won twenty-one races from 1866 to 1877. A record of 2:14 and \$364.20 in money.

D. W., Rochester, N. Y.—Only three horses have won the Derby, Two Thousand Guineas, and St. Leger. West Australian by Melbourne in 1853, Gladstair by Monarque in 1865, and Lord Lyon by Stockwell in 1866.

E. N., Chicago, Ill.—1. The winner of the Chester cup in England in 1824 was the Duke of Venice. 2. We are reliably informed that Highbridge was finished in 1849. 3. Croton water first ran into this city June 27, 1842.

L. J., Washington, D. C.—Gen. Grant succeeded Edwin M. Stanton as Secretary of War, on Aug. 12, 1867. Stanton resigned Jan. 12, 1868, but on Feb. 12, 1868, the Senate re-instated Stanton in the place of Gen. Grant.

H. M., Evansville, Ind.—Steve O'Donnell, the pugilist, stands 5 feet 6 inches in height, and weighed, in condition, 128 pounds.

2. Jem Mace and Tom King fought twice. Jem Mace won the first and King the second battle.

S. S., Kansas City.—1. Jacob Martin resides at Ypsilanti. 2. We can forward you any sporting goods you require. 3. "The Life of Edward Hanlan" is published at this office, and will give you all the information you require.

C. D., Bangor, Me.—Joe Acton stands 5 feet 5 inches in height, and his weight is 142 pounds, in condition. 2. No. 3. Harry Broome did forfeit to Tom Paddock on April 18, 1858. Broome was arrested at the instance of his own backers.

I. G. H., Bookman's, S. C.—We will not vouch for or guarantee any advertiser. For the protection of our readers we require prompt filling of orders, whenever evidence is produced that any party fails to do this, he can no longer use these columns at any price.

G. S., Louisville, Ky.—1. No. 2. The census used by the Greeks and Romans in the public fights was composed of strong interlaced leather straps embracing the clenched fist and part of the wrist; those winding up the forearm were fixed at the elbow.

C. E. M., Indianapolis, Ind.—1. Tom Hyer and Bill Poole were both Americans. 2. John M. Cannon's best lift with hand is 1,250 pounds. 3. He made it at Cincinnati on Jan. 16, 1873. 4. Yes, Buffalo Girl was first called Danville Girl. At four years of age she was sold at \$180.

C. H., New Haven.—The last pugilist who fought for the champion belt of England (which Tom Sayers won from Wm. Perry in 1857, had to give up in 1860, after the Hernan fight, and which was held successfully by Hurst, Mace and King), was Joe Wormald.

W. S., Melbourne, Can.—Patrick Fitzgerald rested 28 hours, 41 minutes and 12 seconds during the week he defeated Charles Rowell and twelve other pedestrians, and covered 410 miles in 140 hours, 31 minutes and 40 seconds. Fitzgerald's actual running time was 111 hours, 53 minutes and 28 seconds.

J. L. E., Lockport, N. Y.—1. We don't remember the name of the author. 2. Caroline Riching made her debut as a pianist at Philadelphia, Pa., on Nov. 30, 1847, and made her first appearance on the stage Feb. 2, 1852, in the opera of "The Child of the Regiment." She was born in England in 1831.

W. H., Whitby, Can.—1. Harry Wilkes, Clemmie G. and Phyllis have not the same record. Their records are 2:15, 2:15 1/4 and 2:15 1/2 respectively. 2. Moses at Montreal, on Oct. 6, 1879, in a race against time beat 2:21 covered a mile in 2:30 1/4, which is the fastest mile ever trotted in a race in Canada.

L. A., Pittsburg, Pa.—1. Peter Corcoran, the Irish pugilist, stood 5 feet 11 inches in height, and weighed, in condition, 190 pounds. 2. Yes, he was one of the old champions of England. Corcoran's last battle was with Harry Sellers, and he sold the fight and allowed Sellers to win the championship.

W. W., Cincinnati, O.—1. Harry Orme beat Nat Langham, and the latter beat Tom Sayers, but Orme was not considered as great a pugilist as either Sayers or Langham. 2. It was on May 6, 1851, that Langham and Orme fought, the battle was decided in favor of Orme after 117 rounds had been fought in 2 hours 45 minutes.

L. C. S., St. Louis, Mo.—Ned Price and Joe Coburn fought at Spy Pound, Boston May 1, 1857. One hundred and sixty-three rounds were fought in 3 hours and 30 minutes, when the battle was ended

by darkness. 2. Sherman Thurston, with Joe Coburn, seconded Tom Allen when he fought Jem MacGat Kennor in May, 1870.

J. W. S., Boston, Mass.—1. No. 2. According to N. A. T. Rules. 3. "In case of a dead heat, the time shall constitute a record or bar for the horses making the dead heat, and if for any other cause the heat is not awarded to either of the leading horses, it shall be awarded to the next best horse, and no time shall be given out by the judges or recorded against either horse." We have not space to record all the rules for your benefit.

S. E., Bordentown, N. J.—The Harriett Lane was a very trim and heavily armed steam cutter of the Revenue Service before the war. When the rebellion broke out she was equipped for the regular service and did duty as a gunboat and de-patch bearer for the Atlantic fleet. She was not sunk off Savannah. The Harriett Lane went to the bottom after an attack by the Confederates near the mouth of the Red River. The vessel had been attached to the squadron in the Gulf of Mexico, and was assigned the duty of co-operating in one of the Red River expeditions.

G. G., Chicago, Ill.—1. Mr. F. B. Conway did not die until after the Brooklyn theatre had been run for one season. The opening night was Monday, Oct. 2, 1871. The company comprised Miss Ella Burns, Emma Howson, Mrs. W. H. Leighton, Miss Minnie Conway, May Fisk, Julia Bratton, Augusta Raymond, Frank Roche and several others, including Mr. and Mrs. Conway. 2. The stage manager, B. A. Baker. The play was Bulwer's "Money." An opening address, written by John Brougham, was delivered by Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway. "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung by the entire company at the rising of the curtain. The leader of the orchestra was Frank Petersen, the present leader at Haverly's Brooklyn theatre.

W. H., Louisville, Ky.—1. Bird of Freedom, owned by H. R. Tidy, won the Epsom grand prize on June 4, 1883. 2. The conditions are £1,000 for the winner and £200 for the breeder of the winner, added to a sweepstake of £25 each, £10 forfeit. If declared by the first Tuesday in January, 1885, for the three-year-olds; the owner of the second to receive £1.00 out of the stakes; colts to carry 123 pounds, fillies 117 pounds, winners of a weight for age race the value of £500 to carry 3 pounds; two such races, or one of £1,000, 7 pounds; of the Two Thousand Guineas, or the Derby, 10 pounds extra; maidens allowed 7 pounds; entrance fee, £3; the only forfeit for horses struck out by the first Tuesday in May, 1884; closed with 215 subscribers, of which seventy-four paid £3 and fifty-eight £10; City and Suburban Course, about a mile and a quarter.

J. W., Hartford, Conn.—The English race-horse Bird of Freedom, bred by R. Wright and trained by C. Morton, at Letcomb Regelin, Berkshire. As a two-year-old he first carried silk for the Maiden Two-year-old Plate at the Sandown first summer meeting, in which he beat Cavalier, Grand Compeer and five others. At the Newmarket July meeting he easily won the Princess of Wales Cap, being followed home by Mytham and Thurlington King, and at Manchester, in November, he was only beaten a head by Oriental Girl for the Lancaster Varsity Handicap, in which he carried 124 pounds to 110 pounds on the winner. This year he started in by running second for the Lincoln Handicap, when he was only beaten by three parts of a length by Bendigo, after which he won the City and Suburban with 88 pounds when he beat a good field of 14. He won the Grand Prix for three-year-olds over the City and Suburban course, at Epsom, on June 4, 1885.

J. M., Ottawa, Can.—Send for "The American Athlete" to this office. Price 25 cents. 2. No exercise which a man can take develops the entire body so evenly and harmoniously as running, as it brings nearly all the muscles into play at the same time, expands the lungs to their fullest extent, and causes the brain to think clearly and act promptly. It also arouses the will-power, and therefore strengthens it, for the moment a man begins to think that he cannot, or will, do a certain thing, within a certain time and in a certain way, he brings all the faculties of his mind to bear on the accomplishing of his purpose, and that alone is the first step to success. One of the best qualities of running as an exercise is, that it gives the body an easy and erect position, and imparts a litheness mobility to every movement, thus making the carriage seem unusually free and graceful. A good runner can be readily detected by his unstrained gait, upright attitude, full, rounded chest and the manner in which the legs swing from the hips.

J. M. W., Louisville, Ky.—The bay gelding Freedom was bred by Frank B. Harper, of Kentucky. He was foaled in 1879, and is by Longfellow out of Belle Knight, she by Knighthood, out of Kentucky Belle, by Goodwood.

1881—TWO YEAR-OLD. OWNED BY F. B. HARPER.

Lexington—Unplaced for Colt stakes, half-mile, 100 pounds. 1:45 1/4

Louisville—Unplaced for purse, three-quarter mile, 100 pounds. 1:45 1/4

Both races run at the spring meetings.

1882—THREE YEAR-OLD. OWNED BY F. B. HARPER.

Lexington—Won Phoenix Hotel stakes, 1 1/4 mile, 102 pounds. 2:19 1/4

Lexington—Won Maiden stakes, mile heats, 100 pounds. 1:43 1/4

Louisville—Unplaced for Clark stakes, 1 1/4 mile, 102 pounds. 1:43 1/4

Lexington—Second for purse, 1 1/4 mile, 104 pounds. 2:20 1/4

Louisville—Third for Turf stakes, 1 1/4 mile, 104 pounds. 2:20 1/4

Louisville—Second for purse, 1 1/4 mile, 112 pounds. 2:20 1/4

Louisville—Won Fall City stakes, 1 1/4 mile, 104 pounds. 2:27 1/4

Louisville—Won Louisville stakes, mile heats, 104 pounds. 1:43 1/4

The first four races were run at the spring meetings, the others in the autumn. For the Louisville stakes, Fellowship won the first heat in 1:43 1/4. Freedom last of four starters.

1883—FOUR YEAR-OLD. OWNED BY F. B. HARPER.

Lexington—Unplaced for District stakes, 1 1/4 mile, 117 pounds. 1:43 1/4

Louisville—Unplaced for purse, 1 mile, 114 pounds. 1:43 1/4

Louisville—Won purse, 3/4 mile, 114 pounds. 1:15 1/4

Louisville—Unplaced for purse, 3/4 mile, 114 pounds. 1:15 1/4

OWNED BY ED. CORRIAN.

Louisville—Unplaced for Turf stakes, 1 1/4 mile, 114 pounds. 1:43 1/4

Louisville—Won purse, 1 mile, 112 pounds. 1:51 1/4

Louisville—Third for Merchants' stakes, 1 1/4 mile, 114 pounds. 2:20 1/4

Louisville—Won Cincinnati Hotel stakes, 1 1/4 mile, 114 pounds. 2:20 1/4

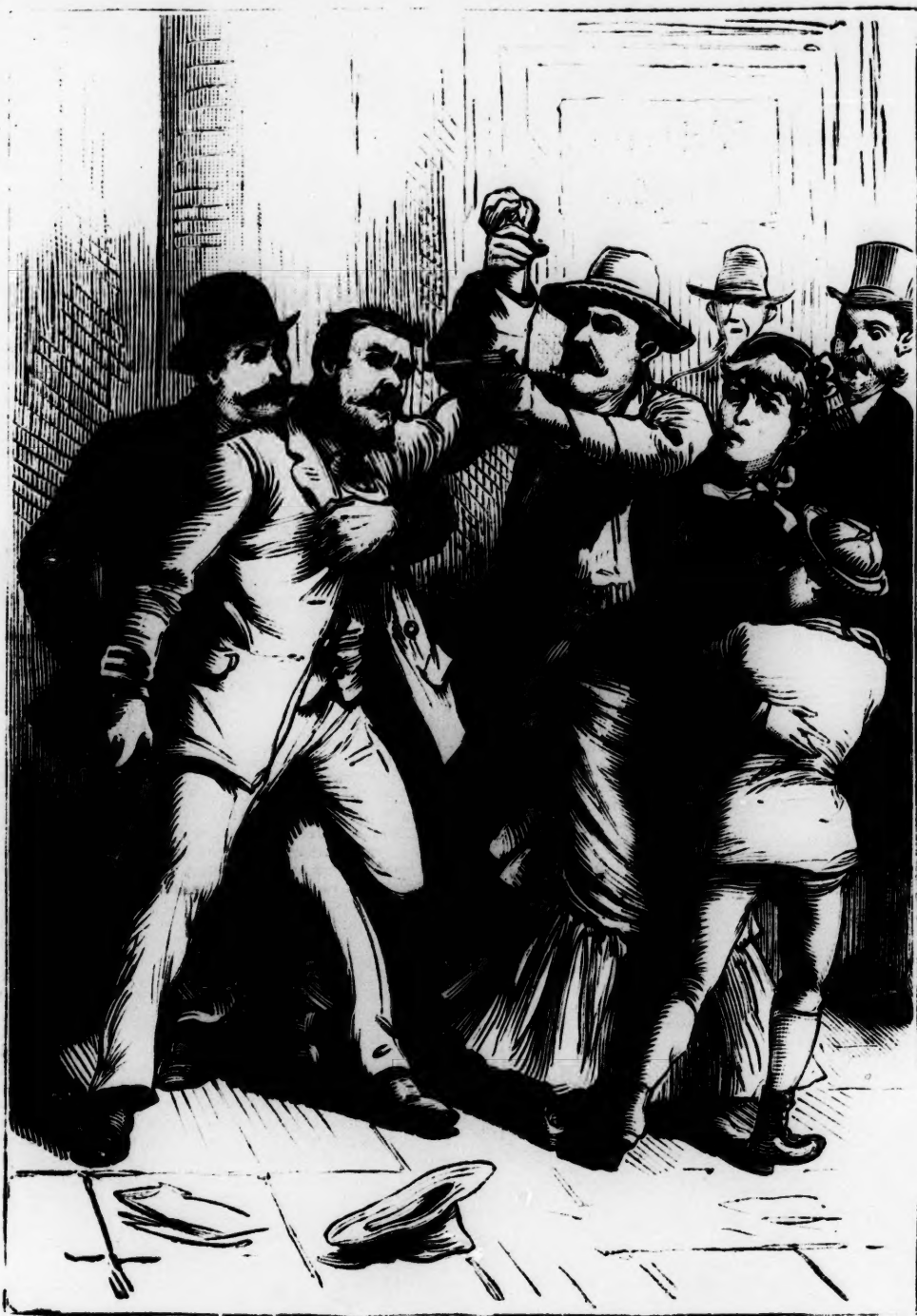
St. Louis—Second for purse, 7 furlongs, 75 pounds. 1:16

Chicago—Unplaced for purse, 1 mile 500 yards, 76 pounds. 1:16

Chicago—Unplaced for purse, 3/4 mile, 106 pounds. 1:16

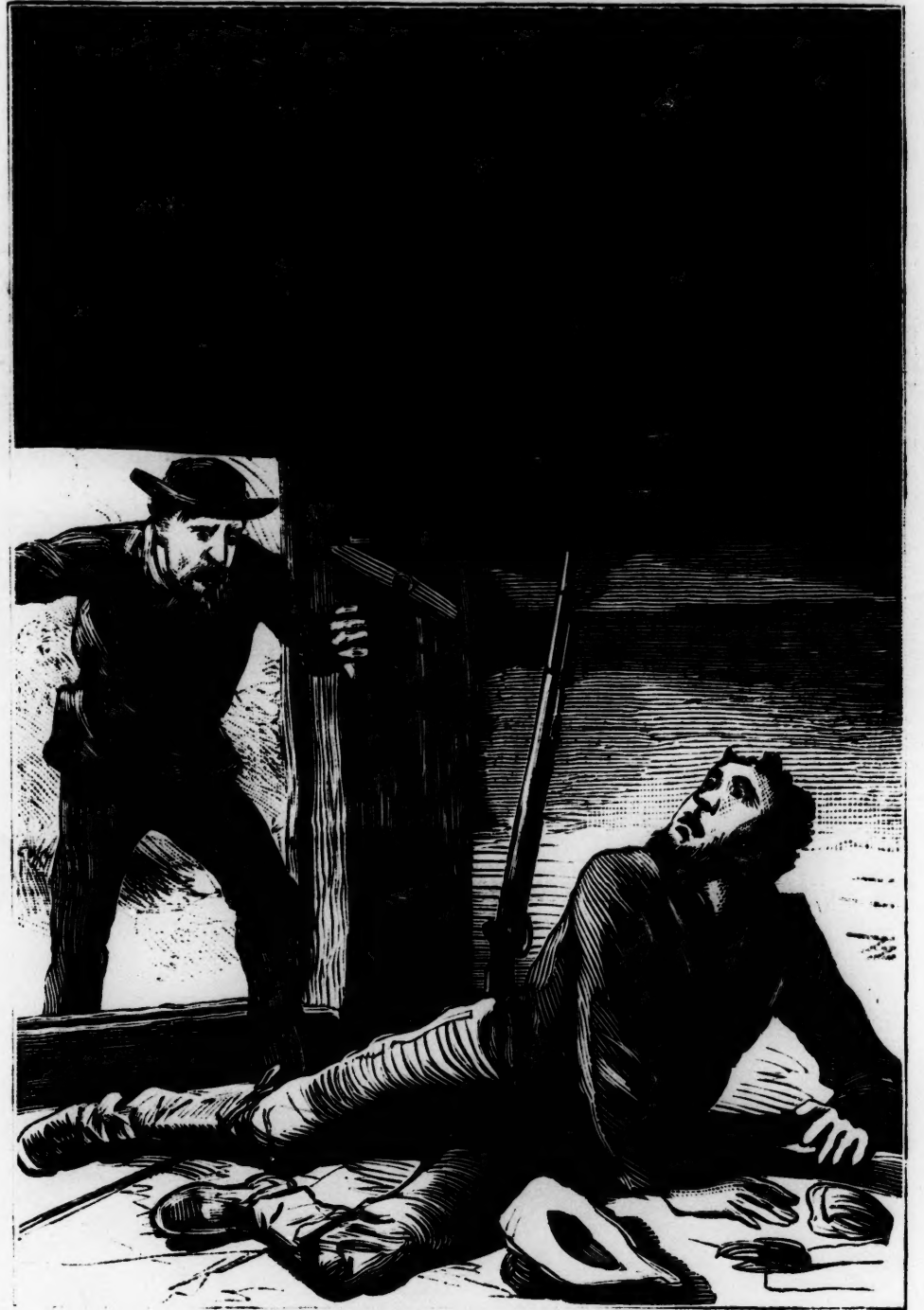
Saratoga—Won purse, 3/4 mile, 115 pounds. 1:16

Monmouth—Unplaced for Handicap stakes, 1 1/4 mile, 113 pounds. 1:43 1/4



WHO SHALL HAVE THE BOY?

A SENSATIONAL SCENE IN A KANSAS CITY COURT ROOM.



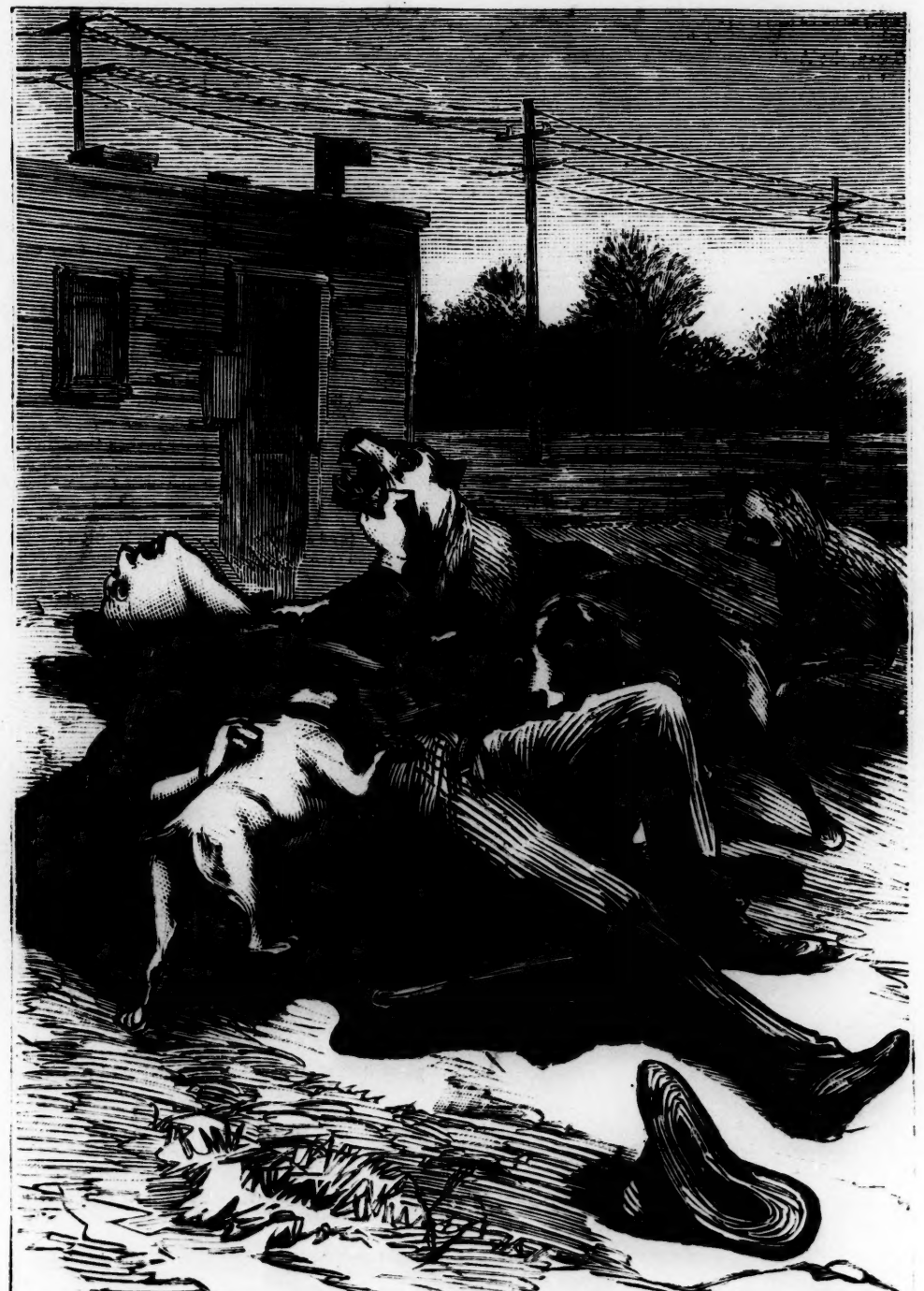
THIRTY-SIX HOURS IN A BEAR-TRAP.

A YOUNG MAN IS FOUND BY A FARMER IN A HORRIBLE POSITION AT GRANVILLE, VT.



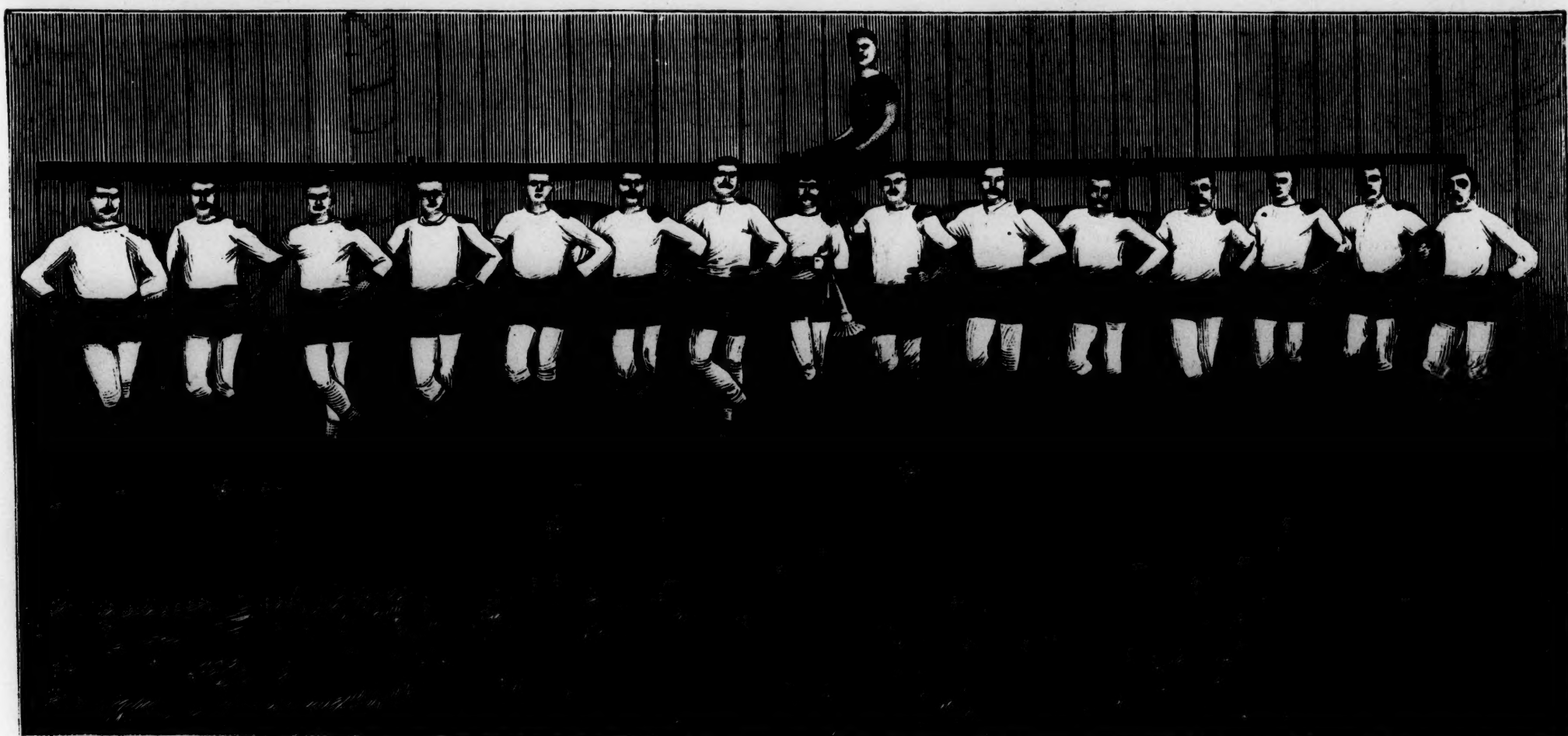
A CLOSE SHAVE.

A BOLT OF LIGHTNING COMES NEAR SENDING MR. MELINE, OF MARYLAND, TO GLOBE.



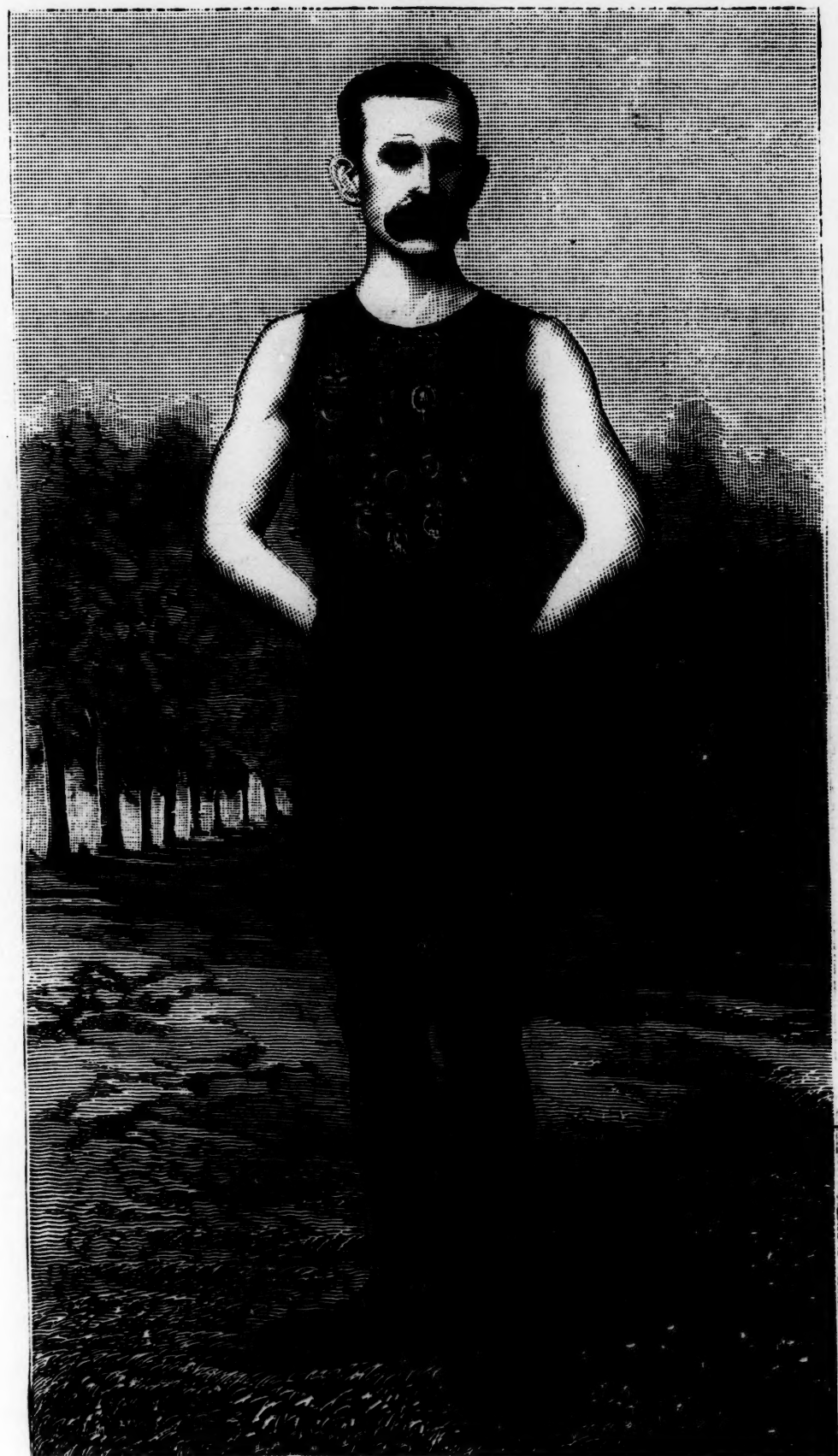
BAITED BY BULL DOGS.

THE UNCOMFORTABLE FLIGHT OF A PHILADELPHIA ITALIAN.



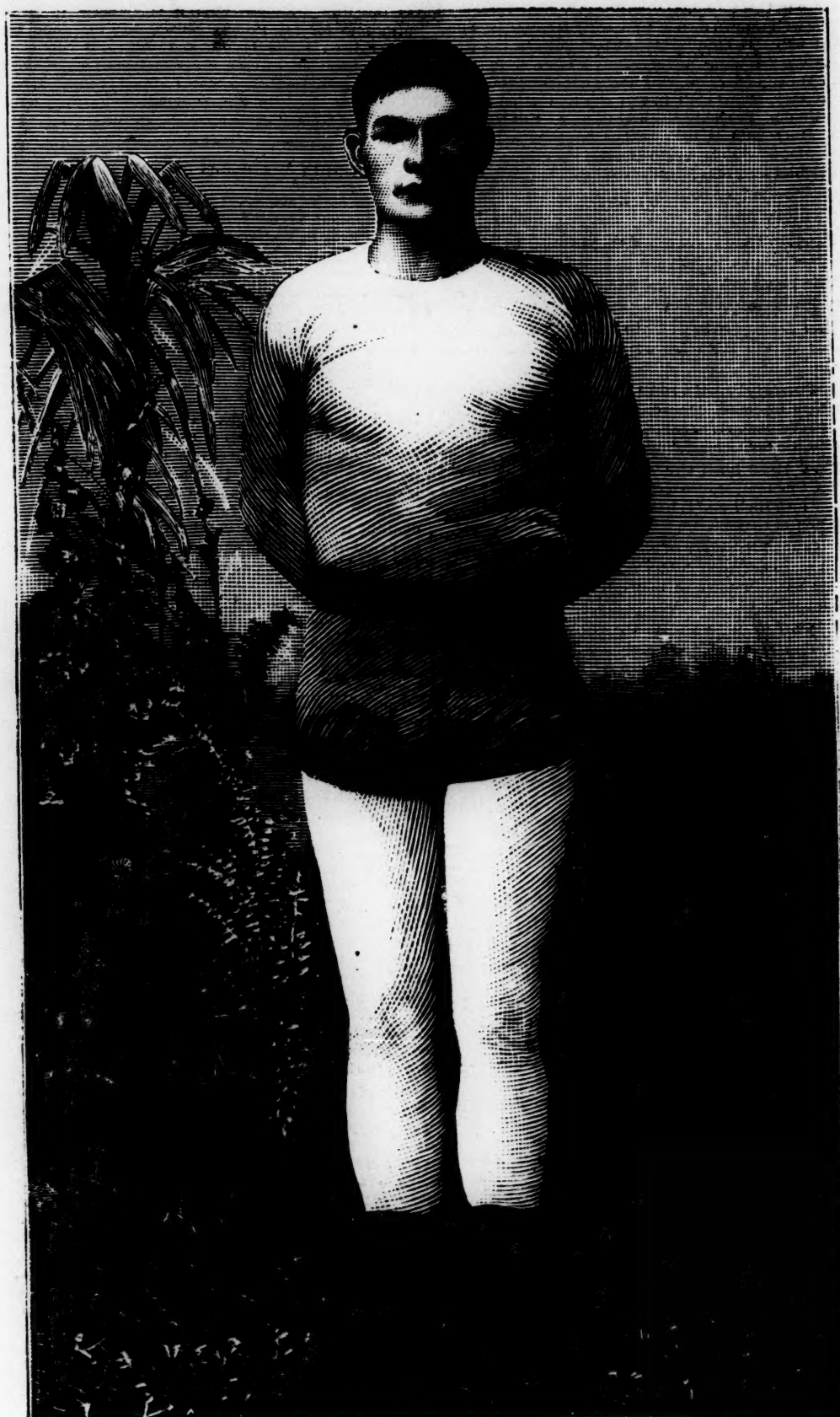
A CHAMPION ORGANIZATION.

THE PRAIRIE QUEEN HOOK AND LADDER COMPANY OF CHARLOTTE, MICH.



G. R. BRETT,

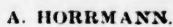
THE CHAMPION HOSE COUPLER OF AMERICA.



J. S. TAYLOR

THE SWIFT-FOOTED CHAMPION RUNNER OF BUTTE CO., CAL.

**A Very Cold Day Coming for the Pro-
hibitionists--Freedom a Farce--A
New Point From Iowa--The
Apple Jack Crop -- The
Battle in Ohio--Is the
End Near at Hand
for the Cranks?**



▲ A historic cafe in Paris has just been closed—the cafe Procope, in the rue de l’Ancienne-Comedie which is said to be the oldest in France and the first where tea was introduced. During the eighteenth century it was the favorite resort of Academicians. In modern times it was the meeting place of a political club.

The saloon men against whom proceedings for temporary injunctions were instituted, filed a petition to Judge Conch. of Dubuque Ia., the other day. In the District Court of that county for the removal of the cases to the United States Circuit Court. The petition is based on the ground that the Prohibition law of the State is repugnant to the Civil Rights law of the United States. Capt. B. P. Adams, one of the attorneys for the Prohibitionists, says the point has never been made before, and thinks it cannot be maintained, but will serve as a pretence for removing the cases to the United States Circuit Court. If the petition be successful, the cases will be heard by a full bench, on account of its novel character.

Other roughs tried to steal more food and got into a fight with President Albers. The latter seeing that he would soon be overpowered, pulled a small pistol out of a drawer and fired into the crowd. One bullet struck Robert Crawford, of No. 229 Monroe street, in the forehead, but it inflicted only a slight wound. Another ball grazed the shoulder of William McKENZIE. The toughs then drew their knives and pistols and for a few moments it seemed as if several murders would be committed. The women yelled and the children screamed, but suddenly consternation spread among the gang at the cry, "Look out, the Police!" The Patrol was steaming up at full speed. Al-

The Lehigh Valley Railroad are running excursions to Mauch Chunk, the "Switzerland of America," embracing the Glen Onoko, and a thrilling ride over a famous gravity road known as the Switch Back. The route lies through the richest part of New Jersey to the beautiful Lehigh Valley, running along the charming banks of the Lehigh River, and passing through the grand old mountains of Pennsylvania, affording one of the grandest panoramic views of nature's scenery in the world. Trains leave Corlandt or

Information wanted of the whereabouts

RICHARD M. FOX, Publisher,
Franklin Square, New York

MEDICAL.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood,

BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

It—Erythroxylon coca, ½ drachm.
 Jerubelin, ½ drachm.
 Helonias Dioica, ½ drachm.
 Gelsemin, 5 grains.
 Ext. Ignatie amara (alcoholic), 2 grains.
 Ext. Lepandra, 2 scrup. lss.
 Glycerin, q. s.

Mix. Make 50 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nervous condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by returning \$1. a securely sealed package containing 50 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 5 packages, which will cure 250 cases, for \$5.

Address or call on

NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

24 Tremont Row,

Boston, Mass.



TARRANT'S COMPOUND OF CUBEBES AND COPAIBA.
 This compound is superior to any preparation hitherto invented, combining in a very highly concentrated state the medicinal properties of the Cubebes and Copaiba. One recommendation of this preparation is its portability, for it is put up in a small bottle in which it may be taken in the most pleasant and convenient manner, being in the form of a paste, tasteless, and does not impair the digestion. Prepared only by TARRANT & CO., New York.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN

You are allowed a free trial of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vigor and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Premature Decline from errors or excesses, Lost Power, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Prostate Gland CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE. A sure and permanent cure. Treatise and testimonials free. All correspondence confidential. MARSTON REMEDY CO., or DR. H. TREKOW, 48 West 14th Street, NEW YORK.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease, by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express & P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOUGH, 151 Pearl St., N. Y.

WANTED, NIGHT EMISSIONS quickly and permanently cured. Description of INSTRUMENT. (WORK NIGHTS) and method of cure sent free in plain sealed envelope. Send stamp to DR. JAMES WILSON, Box 156, Cleveland, Ohio. Mention this paper.

"DR. H. M. G." The hidden secrets of nature and medicine revealed. The unasked truths concerning the Generative Organs, etc., exposed, and everything that married people can either require or wish to know is fully explained; profusely illustrated. Mailed free for \$2. A. F. Geo. W. GOLDTHWAIT, Brooklyn, Mass.

"HARMLESS, SURE AND QUICK." COMPOUND EXTRACT COPAIBA, CUBEBES AND IRON. Is a certain and speedy cure. Price, \$1 by mail. At the OLD DRUG STORE, 2 First Avenue, corner Houston Street, and by druggists generally.

Kidney and all Urinary Troubles quickly and safely cured with Doctus Sandalwood. Cures in seven days. Avoid injurious imitations; none but the Doctus genuine. Full directions. Price, \$1.50; half boxes, 75 cents. All Druggists.

Ladies, use the Uterine Electrode in connection with our "Improved Family Battery," for menstrual pains and irregular menstruation. Safe, sure and speedy. No drugs. Agents wanted. Send for circulars in sealed envelope to F. E. M. A. Co., 15 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send you a valuable treatise upon the above diseases, also directions for self-cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. O. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

GREAT JAPANESE CURE for Night Emissions and Nervous Debility. PRESCRIPTION FREE. Send 2 two cent stamps to Chas. L. Addison, Box 104, Cleveland, O. Mention this paper.

YOUNG MEN Address Cleveland Dispensary, Cleveland, Ohio, for descriptive circular of our Instrument (work nights) and method of curing Nightly Emissions. Simple, cheap, and never fails.

SEXUAL POWER Positively and Permanently restored in 2 to 10 days by a Delicious Confection. Sealed Pamphlet Free. Address SAN MATEO MED. CO., P. O. Box 481, St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. Fuller's Youthful Vigor Pills. For lost manhood, impotence, and nervous debility; \$2, sent by mail. DR. FULLER, 423 Canal Street, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Impediments to marriage removed by using our Nervous Debility Pills. \$1 per box; 5 for \$5, postpaid. N. E. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

VICOR For Men. Quick cure, safe. Book free. Civilian Agency, 150 Fulton St., New York.

PILES. Infallible cure. By mail, 25c. circular for stamp. Express Remedy Co., New Market, N. Y.

MEDICAL.

IMPOTENT MEN

Be they Young or Old, having Lost those attributes of

PERFECT Manhood

MAY REGAIN QUICKLY

PERFECT

SEXUAL POWER!!!

AND

Procreative Ability,

BY THE USE OF

THE CIVIALE REMEDIES.

They cure every trace of DEBILITY, SPERMATORRHOEA, VARICOCELE, and every form of Seminal loss and weakness whether due to Youthful Folly, Abuse, or Natural Failure. This treatment originated by PROF. CIVIALE, adopted in every HOSPITAL in FRANCE and unqualifiedly endorsed by the Medical Profession, is EASILY APPLIED, PAINLESS, QUICK and ABOVE ALL LASTING IN ITS RESULTS.

FREE TO ALL. Upon receipt of 5 cents in postage stamps, we will send free to any earnest inquirer our splendid illustrated 64 page medical work, giving symptoms of all forms of Sexual Disease, description of this treatment, prices, testimonials and newspaper endorsements, etc., etc.

We are also agents for the new and certain cure, Self-Adjusting and Ejector, Cystitis, Gonorrhea, for the thorough and permanent cure without surgery.

VARICOCELE

CURED WITH OUR MEDICAL STAFF, FREE.

CIVIALE MEDICAL AGENCY, 174 Fulton St., N. Y.

SPERMATORRHOEA

AND IMPOTENCY quickly and radically cured.

Whether caused by Self-Abuse, Early Errors or

Nature and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

Remedy. We submit the most advanced and

obtainable cure for those who have dealt with

this disease and being succeeded on are hopeless and

TREATMENT AND CURE BY

GREAT SPANISH HERB

TO ADVERTISERS.

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

As a national advertising medium the POLICE GAZETTE is unrivaled. Subscribers bind the GAZETTE, and the advertising is so placed that it must be bound in the volume, thus giving it a permanent value.

Specimen copies mailed upon request. Prompt attention paid to inquiries and correspondence. Estimates submitted upon application.

A trial, as a test of value, is solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements... \$1.00 per line.

Reading Notices... 200

Copy for advertisements must be in by Wednesday morning in order to insure insertion in following issue.

The POLICE GAZETTE has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14 1/2 inches each, and 2 1/4 inches wide.

ALL ADVERTISING. EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE.

AGE A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements of Time Contracts.

No Extra Charge for Cuts or Display.

During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers.

Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention.

Address all communications

RICHARD K. FOX, New York

PHOTOGRAPHS.

John Wood, 205 Bowery, New York, can furnish photographs from list of all the champions and well-known sporting men, including Richard K. Fox, John L. Sullivan, Paddy Ryan, Dominick McGaffrey, Mike Cleary, Charley Mitchell, Jack Burke, Jack Kilrain, etc. (Grand, Jack Dempsey, La Blanche, the Mafins, and 400 other champions of all athletic sports. Send for catalogue to J. Wood, 205 Bowery, New York.

GENUINE FRENCH PHOTOGRAPHS.

Male and Female, taken from nature. Red-hot in sets of (3), sent by mail for \$1. Genuine fancy pictures, guaranteed. 3 sets, \$2. Rubber safes for gentlemen, \$5 per dozen; 6 for \$25. W. Scott, 30 Nassau St., N. Y.

Photos! The kind you want, and don't you forget it. Send 25c for sample set (3). Sent secure. Geo. T. Wills, Box 333, Philadelphia, Pa.

RICH Little Alps. Pretty Singers & Photos, 200. Address, Box 55, East Cleveland, O.

PHOTOS (Cabinet) of 100 "Rare Stage Beauties," 25c. in stamps. W. H. Reed, Detroit, Mich.

How To Do It! 30 R. H. Scenes, true to nature, 10c. silver. PHOTO NOVELTY CO., Providence, R. I.

20 Spley Photos from Nature (new), 10c. (silver). Secured. ACME CARD CO., Foxboro, Mass.

Old-Time French Photos of Females from life. E. H. 25c., 5, 51c. sealed. Box 708, Plainfield, N. J.

"THE CHAMPION SHOW PRINTING HOUSE OF AMERICA"

THE

RICHARD K. FOX JOB OFFICE,

FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

PLAIN AND ILLUMINATED COMMERCIAL, THEATRICAL, RAILROAD, STEAMBOAT, INSURANCE, POLITICAL AND GENERAL WORK BY THE ACCESSORIES OF TYPOGRAPHY, LITHOGRAPHY, WOOD ENGRAVING AND ALL THE ARTS IDENTIFIED WITH THE PRODUCTION OF DISPLAY, FANCY OR DEMURE PRINTING.

The unrivaled facilities of this Complete Printing House guarantee superiority whenever rapidity of production and artistic excellence are requisites of orders.

Large Mailing and Shipping-Room in connection with Press-Rooms.

PRICES ALWAYS CONSISTENT.

ESTIMATES AND SAMPLES FURNISHED.

PRESSES RUN DAY AND NIGHT.

Telephone, "270 Nassau." P. O. Box 40, N. Y.

JEWELERS.

D. Keller, 24 John Street, N. Y.

Manufacturer of Medals.

Special attention will be given to application. A large assortment of American Watches in gold and silver cases. Also a full line of Diamonds at the lowest cash prices.

SPORTING RESORTS.

Harry Hill's Great Sporting Variety Theatre, 26 East Houston St., New York. Variety and boxing performance every evening. Sacred concert every Sunday night.

ONLY \$7.50!

OUR NEW AMERICAN LEVER WATCH!

After months of labor and experiment, we have at last brought to perfection a new watch. It is a KEY WINDING WATCH with the celebrated Anchor Lever Movement. Expansion Balance, Fully Jeweled.

They are made of the best material and in the very best manner, so as to insure perfect timekeeping qualities. The cases are made of our celebrated metal known as ALUMINUM GOLD. This metal has a sufficient amount of gold in the composition to give the watch a GENUINE GOLD APPEARANCE. Indeed, it cannot be sold from the watch except by the best judges. They are finely engraved or engine turned, and are massive and strong and very handsome, making it just the watch for railroad men, mechanics and all laboring men who require a GOOD STRONG WATCH and an ACCURATE TIMEKEEPER. For trading and speculative purposes, it is superior to any watch ever before offered. They can be sold readily for \$15 and \$20 each, and traded so as to double those amounts. Farmers as well as agents can handle these watches to advantage, as they can be readily exchanged for stock or goods. We send the watch free by registered mail, on receipt of \$7.50. Or we will send it, C. O. D., on receipt of \$1.00 on account; the balance can be paid at the express office. We also have very fine Aluminum Gold Chains at \$1.00 each. Beautiful Medallion Charms 50 cents.

Our Having filled over 1,000 orders to the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE already, the following extract will be of interest:

New York, March 30, 1885.

Mr. David H. Lawson, Philadelphia, Pa.:

Sir—I am glad to learn the POLICE GAZETTE has not disappointed you as an advertising medium, and the fact of your receiving over 1,000 orders in so short a time is evidence of its undisputed claim to the position of the most widespread circulated journal on this continent and the best sale-man in America. It is a gratification to state that I have not received a single complaint of non-fulfillment of orders by you, which shows not only a promptness of execution on your part, but reflects the highest credit on the postal service.

Yours truly, Richard K. Fox, per Day.

Send money by check, bank draft, post-office money order or registered letter, or deposit it with the advertising department of this paper until you receive watch.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID H. LAWSON, Look Box, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A Genuine Old-Time French Book

discounts F. H. over 500 pages; profusely illustrated; price, \$2.00. Transparent Playing Cards (genuine), \$1.50 a pack. Smile Transparent Cards, 25c. a pack. "An Adamless Eden," a set of 12 Photos (old-timers) \$3. Agents wanted. Samples free. Express only. Write the address in your book. Send money only by express, draft or postal note. No postal cards answered. W. H. Reed, Detroit, Mich.

SKIP THIS!

The "N. Y. Weekly News" is the largest and cheapest weekly published. Greatest paper ever seen for the money, containing 12 pages every week. Special sensational articles, sporting, etc. Taken 8 hours to read. 72 columns every week. Every one will find something personally interesting in it. Send \$1 and try it.

Address N. Y. Weekly News, P. O. Box 3,705, N. Y.

FRENCH!

Adventures of an Arkansas French doctor with his female patients—a rare book—168 pages of fancy reading, choice tidbits and 10 male and female illustrations. By mail, well sealed, \$1.00; 3 books, same nature, all different, for \$3. T. H. Jones, Box 308, Jersey City, N. J.

FREE PRESCRIPTIONS

are to be found in the "SCIENCE OF HEALTH," for the speedy cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Impotence, etc. A copy of this book will be sent free, sealed. Address SCIENCE OF HEALTH, 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

AN OLD-TIME BOOK.

F. H. Fine Steel Engravings, price, \$2.50. Gilt edge Transparent Playing Cards of the F. H. style, price \$2.50 per pack by mail, well sealed. Nassau Book Co., 37 and 39 Nassau Street, Room 33, New York.

Patent Blunders, Containing Four of the latest issues, for filing the POLICE GAZETTE, can be purchased at the POLICE GAZETTE Publishing House, Franklin Square, New York. Price, \$1.00 each.

Wicked Nell, A Gay Girl of the Town! Rich, Bare and Racy. Six in Silk Revealed. The Underground Hell Holes Exposed. 26 Spicy Illustrations. Price 50c. QUEEN CITY BOOK CO., Plainfield, N. J.

Scarce books for sporting men. Under lock and key; 50 cts. The Silent Friend (plainly illustrated), \$1. Genuine (F. H.) transparent playing cards, 51 or all for \$2. Circulars 2 cts. sealed. J. Patrick, Boston, Mass.

Just Out. The richest book ever printed, 24 pages from life, mailed for 25c. R. H. photos (French) 25c. 3 for 50c. Genuine French transparent playing cards, 50c. per pack. J. Patrick, Boston, Mass.

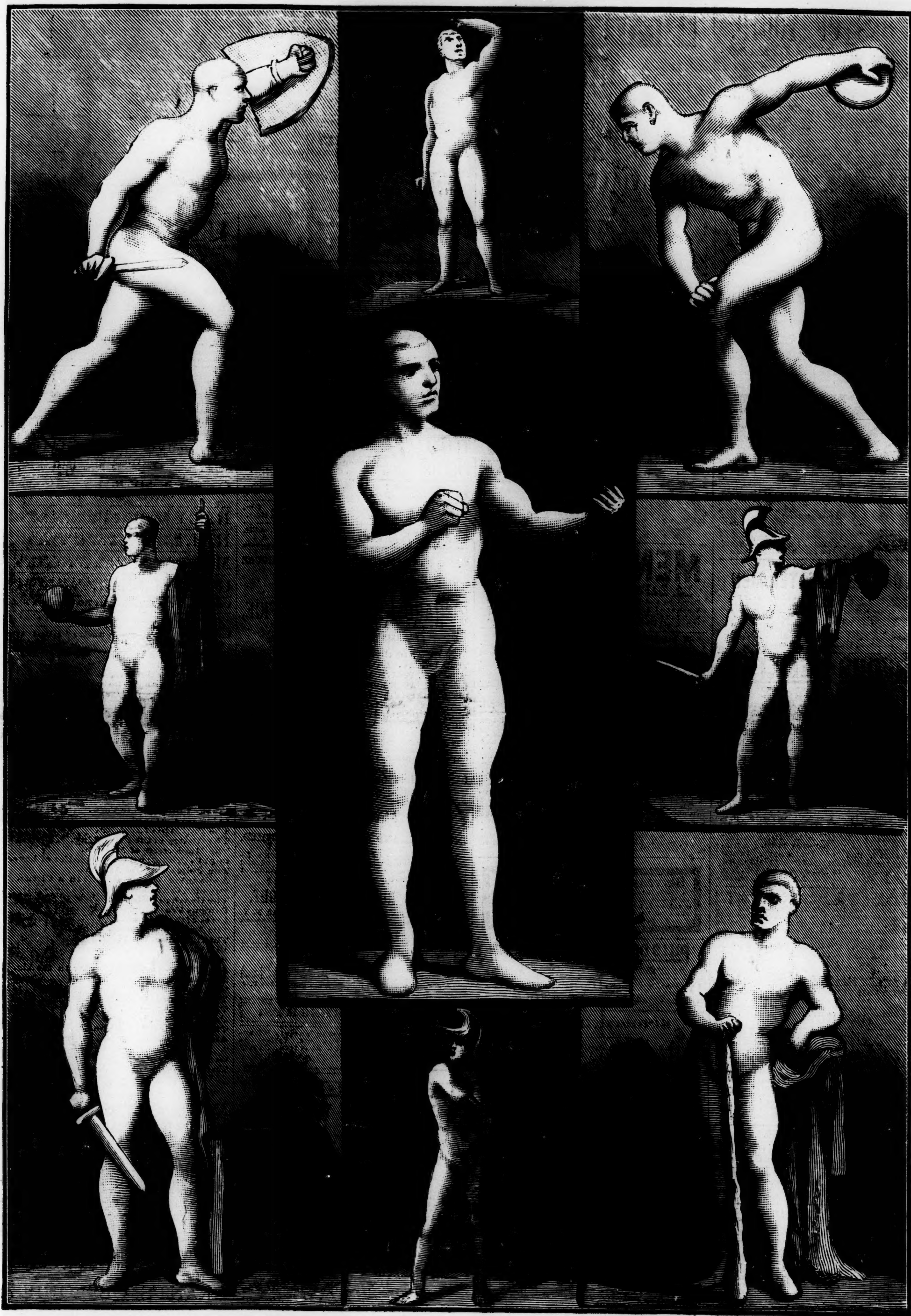
Old-Time Book I F. H. \$2.50, well wrapped. Send 2c. stamp for circular of Book, etc. "O. CONNOR, 37 Frankfort St., New York.

RACY book, 61 illus; 6 colored plates; 50c.; secured. Box 708 Nov. Co., Foxboro, Mass.

R. H. Book with colored plates, F. H. style, sealed, 50c. ROTAL PUB. CO., Boston, Mass.

Miss Stimmens Window: rich and racy scenes; 150 pp.; 13 illustrations; 50c. Box 708, Plainfield, N. J.

General For your girls, 6 teasing love letters; read two ways. Mail 10c. to Box 708, Plainfield, N



SULLIVAN IN CLASSIC STATUES.

A NEW AND ARTISTIC BUSINESS FOR THE FINELY FORMED PUGILISTS.